The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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MADE AN UNEXPECTED CALL UPON HER HUSBAND.

Rather Jealous of his Latest Model, who was Described as a Paragon.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WILDLIGHT.—One hand vault over bar 5ft 6¼in by J. D. Webster.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—1. At Brighton. 2. Six hours.

WILL REDMOND.—Was ridden by Johnny Reiff.

T. TOWSY.—We do not know of one for sale.

A. M. B.—1. Five cards each. In the clubs about half-a-crown a trick. 2. Most usually a penny.

O. X.—He was defeated in nineteen rounds at Plymouth.

G. WATERS.—First past the post.

T. SAVAGE.—At Wembley Park.

STRONG.—179lb bell right hand, 126 in right hand and 119lb in left, 160lb left hand, 250lb bell, bar bell 177lb, plate bell 161lb left hand, 70½lb with arm at right angles with body, left hand 56lb ditto, simultaneously elevating 70½lb and 56lb in right and left hands, lowered arms to horizontal position, by Sandow (professional), at International Hall, Piccadilly, January 28, 1891.

PHIL AYRES.—It was for £200 a-side and the championship.

T. T. O.—Billy Ernst is called the fighting Dutchman.

W. T. SOUTH.—He was amateur champion of New Zealand.

H. ARCH.—At catch-weight for £25 a-side.

W. D.—If he accepted the money, yes.

H. REGINALD.—1. Jem Mace was born at Beeston, Norwich. 2. At present in Birmingham.

C. ROVER.—Tom Sharkey defeated Joe Goddard in six rounds.

JACK HUNT.—It was fifteen rounds of 2min. a round. 2. With 4oz gloves.

J. M.—It was a right-hand lift.

TODDY.—The amount is divided between the owner of the second and the race fund.

J. ANSON.—The amount down, £2, is forfeited.

W. WENTWORTH.—1. Yes; both in the half-mile and the quarter. 2. The time given is correct.

H. C. SMITH.—The course is exactly one mile and a half.

C. VANNER.—Bolt Court, Fleet Street.

COALHARBOUR.—There is no limit.

G. WILSON.—It will be inserted next week.

J. REID.—1. He is now in America. 2. No.

T. W. BILSON.—Tom Sayers died 1865.

R. CARTER.—He had seven and a half yards start on that occasion.

F. H. CHILDS.—1. Jefferson lifted 1,571¼lb solid iron. 2. Yes a hand lift.

R. P. F.—They played at the Oval.

S. S.—A letter addressed to this office will find him.

F. MONCKTON.—1. Under Queensberry rules. 2. They also have special rules of their own.

HARRY WISE.—Sometimes twenty-five rounds and sometimes to a finish. 2. Never more than twenty.

T. A. P.—1. The Olympic offered the best purse and it was therefore accepted. 2. Yes, anywhere.

T. EARLE.—In the old style

W. BRINKWELL.—1. No, they sparred two friendly rounds. 2. No, he was too old to engage in a contest.

W. G. STEVENS.—No record given in "Pugilistica" or "Fistiana."

P. QUINN (Glasgow).—George Littlewood, on December 1, 1333.

ROBERT BROWN.—Shortly.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

THE WEIGHT DISPUTE BETWEEN GARDINER AND McKEEVER.

TRAINING IN THE OLDEN TIME.

"KID" McCOY'S RECEPTION IN IRELAND.

"WE ARE PALS."

CHARLEY MITCHELL AND THE "KID."

JACK EVERHARDT AND HIS MATCH WITH "PAT DALY, OF AMERICA."

"PEDLAR" PALMER AND HARRY WARE IN TRAINING.

Now that our only middle-weight, "Dido" Plumb, has been overthrown, international battles will, for a time, at least, lie fallow. Strange as it may seem, we have not a boxer in England—the birthplace of boxing—capable of extending the advance guard of the American contingent, Gardiner and McKeever, either of whom properly trained could scale easily at 10st 10lb. Presently we shall have the strange sight of American boxers pitted against each other and boxing on an English stage before an English body of spectators. It often happens that when there is a scarcity of pigeons the rooks have a quiet sitting among themselves and try to play the game of diamond cut diamond or, in other words, pluck each other. Now Charley McKeever and George Gardiner, who came to this country to meet the best Britisher, finding their occupation gone, wish to play the game between themselves, but the match is stopped by a question of weight. Gardiner wishes to box at 11st, while McKeever wishes to contest at 10st 10lb. Perhaps Gardiner may not be prepared to undergo the severity of real training—the five miles out and the five miles home, with half a dozen suits of flannels one over the other, and then a visit to the cold douche. Did Gardiner care to undertake the drastic treatment of the days of old, he could as equally achieve the weight of 10st 10lb as James Mace did once upon a time, 10st 2lb, when he fought Bob Travers. Jem Mace was nearly thirty years of age when the match was made. He stood 5ft 9¼in in his boots. Yet Jem made the match with the black, and, what is more, passed the scale at the Old Blue Anchor, under the scrutinising eye of Old Bill Richardson, who was backing Travers; but an old-fashioned penny piece would have bumped the scale. Now we ask our readers if this is not a proof of what the human frame is capable in the way of reduction. Jem Mace was no youth; thirty years of age is considered getting on in the boxing world, and an "old 'un" in the then pugilistic world. Yet Jem Mace, thirty years of age, 5ft 9¼in in height (we have seen the old'un under the standard), of good muscular development, and yet he scaled at 10st 2lb, and what is more, made a two days' fight with the black. Did such training kill him? Why, no; Jem Mace is still alive, well and hearty, and will be three score and ten the seventh of next April "as ever was." We mention this, not in laudation of Jem Mace, but for the reason that over and over again we hear boxers, much under thirty years of age, not nearly Jem Mace's size and bulk in those days, exclaim about getting down to a weight which is more than the avoirdupois at which Jem Mace fought the black Bob Travers, also still alive, and not off colour, for we saw the best black for his weight and inches who ever put up hands outside THE MIRROR OF LIFE the other day studying the portraits and attitudes of modern boxers, and by the wagging of the old nigger's head we should not think his opinion was one that they would highly prize. We have mentioned Jem Mace as a sample of the getting-down-to-weight process; but we could mention a dozen or more of others who larded the lean earth at 14st in their ordinary mode of life, and yet fought at 10st odd or 11st. We know in these days that Fact is not in the running, and that Fiction is an easy first; but we could write a most entrancing volume, one very hard to beat by the fictionists, on men who have fought at weight—and what pugilistic heroes they have been to achieve it, notably Billy Jordan (still alive), who fought four hours in his naked feet because he could only pass the scale denuded of his fighting boots. For gameness, for self-denial, self-sacrifice, and for downright bottom, the history of the prize-ring properly told beats all other histories; and, what is more, although the pugilistic archives of the past are resuscitated and reclothed by journalistic fictionists, it is "ever fresh and ever new," and no matter how or by whom written, sure to find readers. It is rumoured that did McKeever and Gardiner sink their differences with regard to weight a purse would not be forthcoming at the N.S.C., although other clubs, such as the New Adelphi and the New Goodwin, might be glad to entertain the contest. A match with Gardiner and "Kid" McCoy, for which a purse is said to be offered at the headquarters of boxing, would not be very fetching. Firstly, Gardiner is not in the same class as the "Kid," who is a champion middle-weight, and secondly, because the "Kid" goes considerably over the poundage at which George Gardiner can box.

The English Beau Brummel and the American Count D'Orsay of the boxing ring have met. Moore House, Finchley Road, always opens its portals to a distinguished foreigner, and father-in-law Pony Moore and son-in-law Charley Mitchell have given the "Kid" a most enthusiastic welcome. Charley Mitchell and "Kid" McCoy have much in common besides their make-up. Charley and the "Kid" have both met champion James Corbett, and both have received sound hidings from our recent visitor, whom we noticed did not take Moore House or Charley Mitchell on his way, but with "Kid" McCoy it is different. Both Charley and the "Kid" belong to a mutual admiration class—the sort of "If I were not 'Kid' McCoy I would be you, Charley," and vice versa. These two boxing exquisites should no doubt evolve something out of their fertile brains to make the "Kid's" stay in England pleasant as well as profitable. Pity the "Kid" is so heavy or Charley might arrange a match between the "Kid" and Dick Burge on the *pro rata* system, something after the Dobbs v. Burge, a match which might have been very profitable only for Dobbs, who was a bad boy and did not do as he was told. "Kid" McCoy's stay in Ireland was very brief. The "Kid" seems to have forgotten his usual diplomacy when he announced himself as champion of Ireland and the beater of Peter Maher. To beat their "Payter" is a crime which Irishmen could not forgive. The Dublinites have looked upon "Payter" as a second Dan Donnelly, and had Maher landed at Dublin instead of his conqueror heads would have been broken, lashin's of whisky drank, and the "bhoys" made "bastes" of themselves by acting as quadrupeds to draw "Payter's" car. As it was, the visit of "Kid" McCoy did not cause a ripple on the surface of Irish life, pugilistic or otherwise, and the enthusiastic "Kid" might well have exclaimed, "And this is fame!"

Jack Everhardt is lucky in his generation. Whilst Gardiner and McKeever are disputing about weight, Jack has fixed up a match with the evergreen Patrick—Pat Daly. Pat was an interested observer of Jack Everhardt's movements on the night of the great shemozzle at Wonderland, when Everhardt met Tom Ireland. As Ireland courted disqualification in every round of the battle, and hoping against hope for the disqualification which never came, Patsey could see very little of "Yankey Jack's" true form, whilst Everhardt has never seen Pat Daly shape. We say never seen Pat Daly shape. Jack may have done so in the States, but as Pat has honoured this country with his presence for the last seven years or more we rather doubt it. Patsey seems to have no abiding place in England. Now he is a denizen of Leather Lane; now he is a denizen of Homerton; and now he is a denizen of somewhere else. So Pat is still after seven years' residence—a residence which entitles him to citizenship—still Pat Daly, of America. We can understand Pat shifting from the district of Leather Lane. In this district there exists an old scrapper and boxer, no other than James Daley, "the Irish Ambassador." So the district was not large enough for two Daley's—it was like two suns in one firmament. As Jem Daley had a large *clientèle* as a bookie he might have thought the correspondence would be mixed, so Jem, to get rid of a troublesome namesake, may have paid Patsey's back rent and the moving. "Jolly Jumbo" writes us to say he is backing Jack Everhardt, and he (Jack) will train at the Coach and Horses, Stonebridge Park, under the "Jolly" one's supervision.

The time is drawing near for one of the principal contests at the N.S.C., which, although between the small weeds of the boxing fraternity, will command the largest amount of prize money, for no less than £650 is depending on the result of the contest between "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Ware. We have said that Palmer has lost his first trainer, George Swanney, by death, and his second trainer, Sam Blakelock, has been too busy at the Battersea elections—Sam, being master sweep and ratepayer of the district, was made a special constable at a nice little retaining fee—to take on training. Failing the eccentric Sammy, we thought "Pedlar" would have given his brother Matt a job, so says his old father; but as a compromise with the family Palmer took on his brother-in-law, Joe Courtney, alias Palmer, who has been a bit of a ped in his day. Joe Courtney writes us from 82, Westbourne Street, Hove, Brighton, that training his relative is no task; it is quite a pleasure. Joe thinks as regards training (like most beginners) very few can give him points, and he expects to bring "Pedlar" to the scratch in the pink of condition. Harry Ware, who we saw at the East-end some time since in company with his gaffer, Mr. Page, of the White Swan, Holcot, near Northampton, then looked in the pink of condition, and as blithesome as a "Jolly Waggoner." Harry Ware for months past has been revelling in rural felicity. Merry and wise has been the young grazier's motto and up with the lark in the morning. We are of the same opinion now as we have always been, that on the grass with bare knuckles and wrestling thrown in it would be two to one on Harry Ware; but on a sawdusted stage with wrestling and clinching stopped, and all the trickiness of boxing and the art of not taking any allowed, why what then? Harry Ware, having once taken the ring with "Palmer," should know the Poplar lad's form to an ounce; and we do not think Harry Ware or his supporters would throw more money away by making a second match if they did not think their chance of reversing matters was a bit rosy.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

George P. Gardiner (middle-weight champion of England).
Jack Everhardt (New Orleans, U.S.A.).
Lew Morgan (of Wales).
Billy Morgan.
Charley McKeever (Pennsylvania).
Billy Gordon (coloured).
George Murray.
G. J. Warman (The Stag, Homerton).
G. Moore (of Lambeth).
G. O'Dell (of Lambeth).
F. Bailey (of Lambeth).
Henry Rogers (of Lambeth).
John Rogers (of Lambeth).
John Finch (of Lambeth).
John Kates (of Lambeth).
Albert Albin (of Lambeth).
William Nolan (of Lambeth).
Jack Carr.
A. B. Hicks.
Arthur Jordan.
Bill Wood.
Ted Mortimer (Clare Market).
Professor A. J. Newton (Barnsbury School of Physical Culture).
Ted Woods.
Jack Scales.
Bill Pike.
Arthur Willoughby.
Arthur Owen.
Angus Griffo.
Charley Pendley.
Tom Dixon (of the Borough).
"Ginger" Mallett.
Dick Wainwright.
Miss Rose Petts (champion ball puncher).
Jack Fraser (of Portland, Me., U.S.A.).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, October 13, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London.

If Billy Madden were in any other business than that of pugilism he would be termed a man who rose step by step from the bottom to the top of the ladder of success. This wily manager, who now controls the interests of Gus Ruhlin, who (he says) is champion heavy-weight of the world, began life as a fighter. No padded mitts were used in his day. Bare knuckles were in vogue, and with this he earned the title of champion light-weight. He beat every one he met. That was away back in 1870. For ten years he fought (and not with the tongue as is the custom in these degenerate days). When he quit the ring he didn't quit the fighting business, but instead began teaching aspiring youngsters the game as he had learned it. Then he took charge of John L. Sullivan's affairs, and toured the country with the big fellow, backing him when he won. The fighters whom he has managed since then are Charley Mitchell, Jack Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe, Jack Ashton, Jake Kilrain, Peter Maher, Joe Goddard, Jemmy Carroll, George Dawson, Tommy Ryan, Joe McAuliffe, Tommy White, and Frank Slavin. Now he has Gus Ruhlin, and in this big fellow (in whom he claims to have the real champion) he has instilled the best qualities of all the men whom he has under him. If Madden's teachings do not fail he is almost sure to land Ruhlin where he wants him, for he has seldom gone wrong in his judgment of a fighter's possibilities. After repeated declarations that he intended to retire permanently from the ring, Jem Corbett issued a challenge yesterday in which he says he would like to meet Jeffries for the heavy-weight championship of the world, and has posted 2,500dols as evidence of good faith. Pompadour Jem offers to tackle the brawny boilermaker either to a finish or for a specified number of rounds. Of course, the mill is to go to the club donating the largest amount of money. In winding up his challenge Corbett makes the following novel proposition: "I will spar six rounds with Jeffries at Chicago, and if he hits me once during the contest I will present all gate receipts to him." It is not thought that Jeffries will pay any attention to the challenge. A few weeks ago Billy Brady, on behalf of the champion, said that in view of the notoriety Corbett received as a result of his recent battle with "Kid" McCoy, he did not think that Jeffries could profitably engage in a "go" with Corbett, as he was of the opinion that such an affair would not be much of a drawing card. Then again, it is not possible that Corbett and Jeffries will be permitted to meet at Chicago, as a ban has been placed on heavyweights by the authorities of that city. Jeffries is anxious to meet Bob Fitzsimmons in preference to anyone in the ring. His offer to give "Lanky" Bob 2,500dols as a bonus to meet him has not been accepted, although Fitz has up to December 1 in which to reply. In case the Cornishman fails to respond then Gus Ruhlin has received a promise of the next chance. A battle between Dave Sullivan and Terry McGovern seems to be one of the possibilities of the near future. Yesterday Sam Harris, McGovern's manager, who is at Columbus, Ohio, said that Terry would fight Sullivan at Louisville, at the Nonpareil A.C., for the 4,500dols purse offered by the club. McGovern, who is in fairly good shape, will cancel several of his theatrical engagements, and begin active training at once. Sullivan's victory over Oscar Gardner seems to have convinced Dave's admirers that he has recovered the form which made him noted several years ago. It took only three rounds for McGovern to whip Gardner, and the little champion's followers believe that despite Sullivan's improvement he will knock the latter out in quicker time than it took him to subdue Gardner. McGovern has also decided to fight "Kid" Broad at Chicago next month, and is also figuring on clashing with Joe Gans and Jack O'Brien before the year is out. The wife of "Kid" McCoy, pugilist, who is properly Mrs. Norman Selby, is going on the stage. She will be a member of Marie Dressler's company in "Miss Print," and will play Miss Yost, a typewriter. It is not a prominent rôle, neither is it a thinking part, for the wife of the prize-fighter will have several lines to speak in the first act. According to her own story, it was not without much persuasion that Mrs. Selby consented to take the boards. She says she never really thought seriously of it until Mr. Immerman, the manager of the show, sought her out and depicted the life of an actress in colours so dazzling that her scruples were overcome. Mrs. Selby begins rehearsals at the Casino this morning. She says she won't wear tights. Dave Sullivan got the decision over Oscar Gardner at the beginning of the fifteenth round of what was to have been a twenty rounds bout at 124lb. Gardner stopped because he said the referee, Mike McCarthy, of Chicago, held his hands while Sullivan hit him. The latter, however, outpointed Gardner in every round, and had he kept his good work up would have been declared the winner at the end of the bout. About 3,000 persons saw the contest, which was voted to be the greatest fistic argument ever seen in the south. Poor old George Dixon must have passed into the class of has-beens for good and all. There has not been a mention of his name for some time. The little fellow hadn't ought to be forgotten so quickly. There was one coloured boy who never showed yellow in his make-up. Many was the dollars he brought home. I am pleased to see that Martin Dowling, the well-known sporting man, and former backer of Ben Jordan and Billy Plimmer, has nearly recovered from a long sickness which threatened to result fatally. Dowling, outside of being a trifle emaciated, is looking fairly well. According to report Young Griffo, the Australian feather-weight, has again been sent to an asylum. Griffo, it is said, was found running about the streets of Chicago barefooted recently

THE TATTLER.

ANDREW TOKEL,

Of Gateshead, who Met Bill Lampshire, of London, at the N.S.C., Monday, October 22.

(*With Portrait.*)

Andrew Tokel, of Jarrow-on-Tyne, when at home runs a boxing booth in conjunction with his brother. Of late he has been taken in hand by some good Hull sportsmen, and has won a contest with Jack Wheal, April 25. He started boxing in 1894. Stands 5ft 5in when trained; can box under 8st. His contests are as follows:—Won two 8st competitions; knocked out in the final G. Callaghan, 1rd; knocked out in the final Daly, 3rds; won 8st competition, open to Yorkshire; knocked Cockerline out in 7rds; knocked W. Richards out in 13rds; knocked Buckerings out in 1rd; knocked Jack Wheal out in 7rds; knocked Jack Wheal out in 1rd, second time of meeting; knocked G. Cummings out in 3rds; knocked W. Lord out in 4rds, in Germany; knocked W. Lord out in 8rds; knocked Paddy Morton out in 2rds; knocked W. Harris out in 2rds; fought Andrew Wood, 20rds, Tokel getting the decision against him; knocked Bill Lampshire out in 8rds; knocked Jack Dennis out in 2rds; met Bill Lampshire at the N.S.C., October 22, and won in 15rds.

SHE ESCAPES FROM THE FIRE

Arouses the Inmates, Who Rush from the Building.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

Nothing is more terrible than the cry of fire, and to be in the immediate danger of this element produces a panic that cannot be quelled. But many deeds of courage have been done in the face of the flames, and brave men have often risked their lives to save others from destruction. A servant girl, aged eighteen years, awoke in the night, and finding the room almost filled with smoke jumped from her bed, and after putting on her skirts opened the window, through which she pushed her trunk and belongings, after which she roused the other inmates, who made good their escape. The fire happened to be not of a serious nature, and was quickly overcome.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

W. J. Abbott.
Alec Hurley (two).
Ben Jordan.
Ted Thorne.
Lelia White.
P. I. Newell.
Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
Bill Pincombe.
F. Leon.
Dick Burge.
Sam Fitzpatrick (of New York).
J. Gans.
George Campbell.
Bill Hullett.
Bobbie Dobbs (of America) (two).
Billy Ross.
Charles Connolly.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
P. Gorman.
George Slark.
George Fox Giles.
Robert Fitzsimmons (three) (middle-weight champion).
A. McDonald.
Ernie Greaves.
Claude Thompson.
H. Chance Newton.
Driver Pincher.
"Greek" George.
Billy Plimmer.
J. Corbett (of America).
C. McCoy.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
Frank Gess.
W. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo").

YE OLD GREEN MAN,

A New Training Ground Near London.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

There is no county so mysterious as Hertfordshire. Mysterious we say in this, that although a home county, it is far from the busy haunts of men, and its history is in most cases the history of the village swain,

Far from the world's ignoble strife.

It is to such a place as this the man should go who wishes to acquire health by means of training and early hours.

The Green Man is situated in the village of Northwood, about sixteen miles from the Marble Arch, and yet its rural felicity is as great as though it was situated in the Wolds of Yorkshire, quails, partridges, pheasants, and rabbits abounding in large quantities. The Grand Junction Canal runs past here, offering plenty of opportunities to rod exponents, and there is also the Ruislip reservoir, where salmon, trout, and quantities of other fish are bred. In days of old The Olde Greene Manne was a favourite stopping place for knights of the road, and tradition states that Dick Turpin stopped for a few minutes here on his famous ride to York. There are some old oil paintings at the hostelry that show the famous Richard in various forms, but "Leaning the Toll Bar" and "The Death of Black Bess" are worth examining. When nature's weapons were used Ben Caunt and other old champions used to train in the vicinity for their engagements. But the Old Greene Manne has since been owned by gentlemen who like not the noble art, and the prestige of the place has been almost lost; but under the management of Frank Gale the hostelry has started to make itself known once more throughout the land and regain its title of champion training ground. A large hall is fitted up as a gymnasium, but at the time we visited it only had the punching ball apparatus, rubbing boards, dumbells, single sticks. Indian clubs, shower bath, being deficient of the American wrist grip. The gym. stands by itself about a yard from the house, and is just what boxers require, while the accommodation and living is of the best. The roads round about are splendid, and besides the common, that runs for miles, walks can be taken on the grass or road to Uxbridge, seven miles, Watford, four and a half miles, Pinner, Harrow, Rickmansworth, Ayrefield, Denham Fisheries, while next door to the house is Moor Park, one of the prettiest natural grounds in England. Here you might disturb thousands of wild rabbits, and overhead the air resounds with the whistling of birds. Even large herds of deer, &c., are to be seen, and fruit trees invite the spectator to help himself to the large ripe apples, pears, plums, &c. A drive round Ichenham brought the party to the Coach and Horses, and the landlord, Mr. Bull, would have been only too pleased if the visitors had relieved his orchard of a hundredweight of fruit, and all along the road blackberries and fruit trees stand waiting for the public to help themselves. Already Jack Roberts and Harry Greenfield have found out the benefits of the neighbourhood, and trained here for engagements, and its near position to town will soon cause it to be over-run with the boxing fraternity. It is only sixteen miles from Hyde Park, and the third return fare to the nearest station (Northwood) is but 1s. 6d. From the railway to the house there is but little over a mile of ground, but country all through the drive makes everyone long to stop instead of going back to town. For all information, inquiries can be made of the host or Joe Smith, Queen Victoria, Barnet Grove. It may be mentioned that as pastimes cricket, football, bowls, golf, croquet, baseball, &c., form the recreations of the rustics, and happy times are spent listening to the tales that are told.

MR. TONY SAGE.

The Well-Known Irish Sportsman and Backer of Horses.

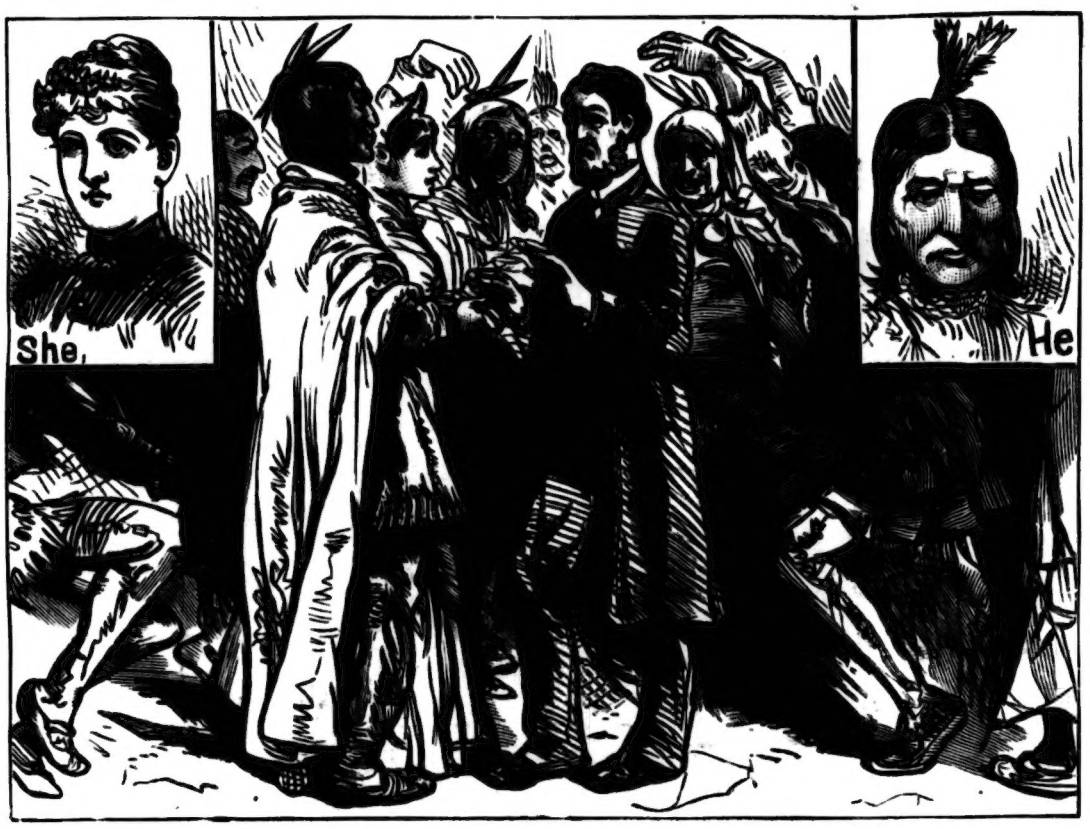
(*With Portrait.*)

Mr. Tony Sage is to Ireland in the way of sport what Mr. C. W. Blacklock is to England. A fast friend and supporter of Peter Maher, there is very little in the way of boxing or other sport in Dublin in which Mr. Sage does not take a hand. When Maher's former American backer, Mr. Quinn, was over here some time since, Mr. Sage, in conjunction with other Irish sports, made the visit most pleasant and profitable, and any English sportsman journeying across to the sister country will find in Mr. Sage all the hospitable feelings for which his countrymen are renowned, and a jolly good fellow.

J. Hughes, Seaman, H.M.S., Cambridge, seeing that Norman (cook's mate) does not want a match, J. Hughes would like to box C. Henderson ten or fifteen rounds for as much money as he can find

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since fatner died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th .t, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



"BIG FOOT," OF THE CHEROKEE INDIANS, WEDS A WHITE GIRL.
Three Days' Festivities in the Indian Reservation.

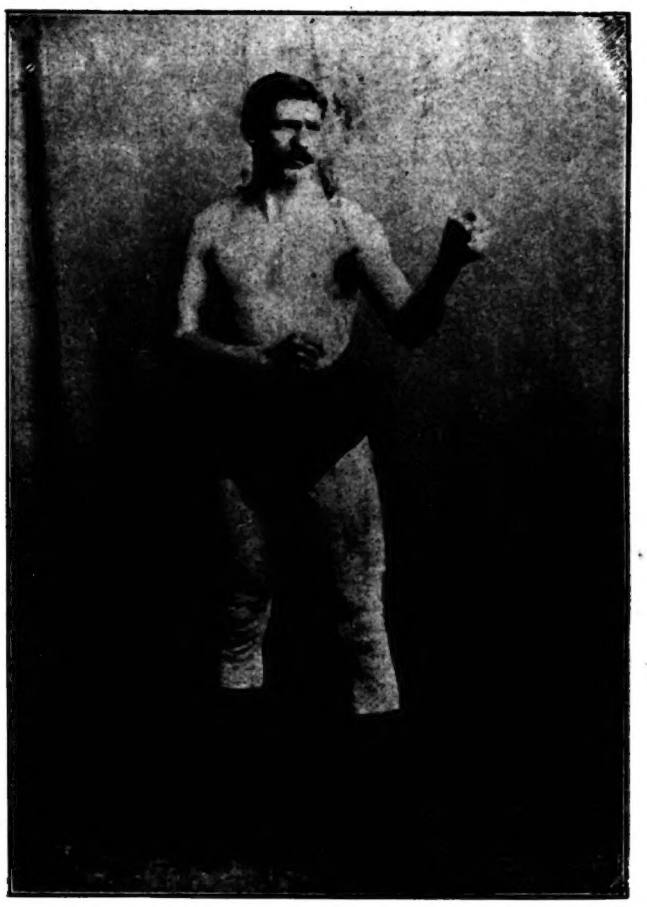
DANNY MAHER,
A Prominent American Jockey, who Quickly Achieved Success on his First Visit to England.

SEIZED BY AN OCTOPUS WHILE BATHING.
Nearly a Tragic Ending for a Lady Swimmer.

STRIKERS GIVE THE WOMEN A DUCKING.
No Female Blacklegs Allowed to Work.

MR. BERNARD SOANE ROBY,
The Popular Theatrical Manager, Widely Known and Respected Throughout the Profession.

SHE ESCAPES FROM THE FIRE.
Arouses the Inmates, who Rush from the Building.



JEM RICHARDSON,
Of Honolulu, who Met Harry Smith at Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle on-Tyne.

CAPTURE OF A NOTED MOONSHINER.
Jack Sheean Arrested in his Mountain Shanty by the Sheriff and his Men.

THE TURF DUEL.

AMERICAN HORSE AND JOCK v. ENGLISH HORSE AND JOCK.

A MATCH WILL TAKE PLACE AT Hurst Park on Saturday next, which will draw the sporting world to Hurst Park. The cognoscenti are asking themselves whether an American-owned horse, trained by an American trainer, and ridden by an American jockey, can beat the champion English sprinter of to-day, trained by an English trainer and ridden by an English jockey. The match is at even weights over a distance of six furlongs, the stake being a "monkey" (£500) a-side, to which the Hurst Park executive will give a cup value £500. Mr. Gilpin, who trains the English horse, knows no superior in his art on this side of "the pond." Moreover, Mornington Cannon, who will have the mount on Eager, is a representative of the old English, or, as the profane term it, "poker" style of riding—by which term, it may be inferred, they intend to speak slightingly of the upright and statuesque attitude in the saddle, which throws to the winds any idea of trying to avoid the wind's pressure. Lester Reiff, who will steer Royal Flush, on the other hand, is full of the latest American notions as regards riding racers. He is the "slimmest" of the American brigade, to all appearances, and notwithstanding his being a heavy-weight in the saddle, at the time of writing heads the list of winning jockeys. His fellow-countrymen consider him up to every move in the saddle, and say that what he has not mastered in equitation is not worth knowing.

THE THREE-QUARTER MILE Championship.—Bennett and Tysoe met by permission of the Northern Counties Amateur Athletic Association, in a three-quarter mile match at Belle Vue Grounds, Manchester. Tysoe is the present A.A.A. half-mile champion and 8,000 metres International champion, whilst Bennett is the A.A.A. one mile champion, 1,500 and 6,000 metres International champion and ten miles National Cross-Country champion. Bennett is also the holder of the three-quarter-mile record of 3min 10 4-5sec., although, as a fact, that is by no means the really best time which has been done for the distance. Tysoe is a member of the Salford Harriers, is twenty-six years of age, 5ft 9in in height, and weighs 10st 12lb. Bennett, who, although residing in Dorsetshire, represents the Finchley Harriers, is nearly twenty-six years of age, 5ft 9½in in height, and weighs 11st 6lb. A strange coincidence is that both men commenced their running careers in the same year—viz., 1892. The weather was fine and the track in splendid condition, but a cold cross breeze damped the ardour of those who thought that record would be beaten. Bennett, who won the toss, and chose the inside position, at once made the running, and set a good pace. Tysoe followed, a yard behind. At the end of the first quarter Bennett led by a couple of yards, in 60 2-5sec, and still led when half a mile had been covered, in 2min 9sec. The Southerner continued to lead until nearing the home straight, when Tysoe went to the front, and, drawing away, won by twelve yards, in 3min 13sec. The time was taken by Messrs. G. Herbert, hon. secretary A.A.A., W. Platt, and J. H. Hardwick.

THE ATHLETIC FATHER OF THE House of Commons.—Mr. W. W. Beach, the "Father of the House of Commons," is a comparatively young man, at seventy-three, for a position which is usually held by men who are progressing far towards the nineties. Although Mr. Beach, who was unopposed in the recent General Election, has represented the same constituency, without a break, for forty-two years, he is still almost as active as when he carried off prizes in the Christ Church sports and used to hunt all day and read classics all night in the middle fifties. Even within recent years he ran two memorable races of 100 yards with the late Sir John Astley, and only by accident failed to win both of them; and to-day he makes light of spending several hours in the saddle, and can follow a straight line over the stiffest country. It illustrates the natural conservatism of Mr. Beach that he is living to-day in the very house in which he was born on Christmas Day, 1826.

ANNUAL SWIMMING ENTERTAIN-ment by the Lloyds and Falcon Clubs.—An exceedingly pretty display of the natatory art was given last Thursday evening in St. Bride's Institute Swimming Baths on the occasion of the twelfth annual joint entertainment of the Lloyds and Falcon Swimming Clubs. In addition to the competitions confined to members of the two clubs there was an invitation team handicap, in which seven London clubs competed, and a highly interesting exhibition of fancy and ornamental swimming by Mr. A. B. Chatwood (diploma holder, Life Saving Society) and Mr. R. L. White (late captain Oxford University Swimming Club). A display of high and graceful diving was to have been given by three representatives from the Neptune Swimming Club, but only one member, Mr. H. Dennis, was able to attend. His performance was excellent in every respect, and was warmly applauded by the company. The following are the results of the finals in the various events: — 50 Yards Handicap (Lloyds): W. G. Tough, 1; E. Hughes, 2; C. King, 3. 50 Yards Handicap (Falcon): G. F. Wood, 1; T. Fox, 2; M. G. Smith, 3. 50 Yards Invitation Team Handicap: Holloway United, 1; Concordia, 2; Old Islingtonians, 3. 50 Yards Hurdle Handicap: W. G. Pudney (Falcon), 1; J. W. Cox (Falcon), 2; M. G. Smith (Falcon), 3. 25 Yards Clothes Race (Lloyds) for prizes presented by Mr. S. W. Cartwright: W. G. Tough and J. Carson.

CHAMPION MEAT DRESSING COMPETITION.

PAUL TETZEL.

TUDOR'S LARGE CIRCUS, WOOD-bridge Road, Ipswich, was crammed to overflowing on Thursday afternoon to witness a novel and unique contest between Paul Tetzel, the American champion beast dresser, and Stan Warth, a young Ipswich butcher, who recently accomplished the feat of dressing a bullock and a sheep, and running a mile in four minutes under the half-hour. This led to a match for £100 between the American and the local athlete, the foreigner undertaking to dress a bullock in shorter time than his opponent could dress a sheep. The match excited the greatest interest amongst members of the trade, both in the district and in the metropolis. Visitors were present from Norwich, Colchester, Bury St. Edmunds, and Newmarket, and a contingent of Tetzel's friends and backers went down by a special from London. Betting was 5 to 4 on the American, a considerable sum changing hands over the result. Warth started by dressing a sheep in smart fashion in 3min. 7sec., which is considered a record performance. The American then took the bullock in hand, and finished his task in 4min. 4 3-5sec., the local man thus winning by a large margin. Timekeepers and judges were selected on both sides, with Mr. Frank Smith, Central Meat Market, as referee.

PEDESTRIANISM.—IN REFERENCE to a challenge in MIRROR OF LIFE of October 10, a Renfrew gentleman is prepared to match J. Small, of Edinburgh, to run Fred Andrews 100 yards on level terms for £1 a-side. Neutral pistol firer, and stakeholder to be agreed on. Match to take place in ten weeks.

QUOITS.—TO IKE PATE AND OTHERS claiming the championship of South Wales in quoit throwing.—Thomas Griffiths will match himself against either of them a game of 61 up for £10 or £20 a-side in any place strange to both men. First come first served. Business only meant.

MOUTH-ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.— Re "Mouth-Organ Championship," Egerton Lewis, of Llanhilleth, near Crumlin, Mon., arranged to meet J. A. Richards, of Aberdare, at the Victoria Hotel, Pontypridd, on Saturday last, but missed the connecting train at Newport. Enclosed please find £2 as deposit to bind the match in which Egerton Lewis agrees to play Richards as per Richards' challenge for £5 or open to £10. [Received £2.—ED.]

BILLY GORDON WILL BOX GEORGE Penny ten or fifteen rounds if the N.S.C or the Goodwin Club will offer a purse. This is open to Jack Palmer, of Newcastle, or Owen Sweeney, of Fulham.

DETECTIVE'S HEAD CUT OFF—DISCOVERED IN A PARCEL.

Story That a Chicago Bank President Received it by Post.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ACCORDING to a story persistently afloat in Chicago a banker's wife and daughters received a shock, for on opening a parcel, the head of a man was discovered. The banker found that it was the head of a man indirectly employed by him to secure the capture of a defaulting clerk. The defaulter, alleged to have fled with 8,000 dols. several years ago, was traced to Costa Rica, where fruitless efforts were made to bring about his return to the United States. Angered at the persistency shown by the bank the absconding clerk is said to have written defiant letters to the officials of the institution and to his former fellow employés, with the result that it is said orders were given to a detective agency to bring him to the bar of justice if it was necessary to kidnap him to get him out of Costa Rica.

Detectives, it is declared, went to the scene to capture him, and the next development in the story is the rumoured arrival of the detective's head. Two stories are afloat remarkably similar as to detail, save that in one the fugitive is alleged to have made Costa Rica his refuge, while according to the other he fled to the Barbadoes.

DESPERADOES HOLD UP AND ROB A TRAIN.

Seven Men Escape with Valuables to the Tune of Several Thousands.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SEVEN desperadoes held up a train in Denver and compelled the guard to hand over all the valuables in the van, which was known to contain some thousands of pounds of precious stones besides gold. The man at the point of the pistol was compelled to give up the valuables, while the driver and stoker were both covered by the men's revolvers. Getting their booty they mounted their horses, after firing several shots, and disappeared in the darkness. The sheriff and his men went in pursuit, but all they found was a packet either thrown away or dropped by the thieves, who are still at large.

LYNCHED BY A PARTY OF MASKED MEN.

The Criminal Hung to the Telegraph Pole.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE town of Louisville, in America, was in a state of excitement over the murder of a young girl by a half-bred negro named John Scott. Thinking that he might escape from his just penalty, twelve men visited the prison, surprising the warders, and, after tieing the prisoner's arms to his body, took the wretched victim to the nearest telegraph pole and swung him into eternity. All the way from the cell the man begged for his life, but his masked captors turned a deaf ear to his entreaties, and the struggling wretch met his doom while shrieking to be released.

A WHALE HUNT IN NEW YORK HARBOUR.

Narrow Escape of a Boatload of Men.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SMALL whale caused a slight sensation in New York Harbour, and several boats set out to capture it. This visitor is quite uncommon, and is seldom seen so far south, even in winter. The boats, four in number, manned by men with all kinds of instruments for the mammal's destruction, gave chase, and the whale rose, when it became the immediate object of attack. Guns, swords, spears, and even boat hooks were brought into play to despatch the monster, but with its great strength it managed to break up one boat and seriously damage the occupants before it fell a prey to numbers.

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ADVT

BILL LAMPSHIRE,

Of London, who Met Andrew Tokel, of Gateshead, at the N.S.C., Monday, October 22.

(With Portrait.)

BILL LAMPSHIRE, of Islington, has defeated the following men:—Won Bill Lee's 6st 4lb competition, Bill Lee's 6st 6lb competition; beat Bill Lee, 3rds; beat Patsy Donovan, 3rds; beat Tom Rowley, 6rds; beaten by Dan Cripps, 8rds; won 7st 6lb competition in Manchester; beat Tom Rowley, 4rds; beat "Pongo" Jenkinson, 2rds; won Barney Sheppard's 7st competition; beat Alf Rosser, 8rds; beat Ben Gray, 4rds; beat Charley Exall, 6rds; beaten by Wag Hampton in a special competition at the Excelsior Baths; beat "Sailor" Richardson, 8rds; beat Patsy Rourke, 6rds; beat Young Jock, 6rds; beat Albert Hollings, 7rds; beat Alf Cook, 6rds; beat Ernie Osborne, 6rds; beat Alf Cook, 9rds, at Bob Habbijam's; beat Alf Cook again, boxing with both hands knocked up, at the North London Club; fought a 7rds draw, and defeated Bob Wilkinson, 15rds; beat Bill Stonelake, 6rds; beat Charley Simpson, 4rds; met Andrew Tokel, at the N.S.C., October 22, and was defeated in 15rds.

JEM RICHARDSON, OF HONOLULU,

Who Met Harry Smith, at Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

(With Portrait.)

JEM RICHARDSON, who takes his title from Honolulu in the Fiji Islands, is a native of Australia, where he met many opponents with a fair amount of success. Some twelve months or more ago Jem Richardson came to England, where he made his début in a three rounds show at the N.S.C., opposed to the club's best trial horse Alf Bowman. This trial was a severe test of Richardson's ability as a boxer, and the next we hear of the Honolulu man is at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, where on April 11 of last year he met George Chrisp, of Newcastle, by whom he was defeated in eight rounds. Better luck attended Richardson's efforts with Jackson, of Crewe, whom he (Richardson) met on October 18 of last year at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, and defeated. Beaten by Bill Heffernan, of South Africa, 7rds; beat "Cock Robin," 4rds; met Harry Smith, at Newcastle, October 16, and was defeated in 14rds.

"BIGFOOT," OF THE CHEROKEE INDIANS, AND A WHITE GIRL.

Three Days' Festivities in the Indian Reservation.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE are a large body of American Indians occupying territory in the south-western parts of the United States, the Cherokees, the Choctaws, the Creeks, the Chicasaws, and the Sioux, with several smaller tribes, placed in what is there termed the reservation, a tract of country in which the Indians live and rear their families and stock. The big chief of the Cherokees lately became converted to the Catholic faith, and was married to a white girl who had led this hitherto restless savage from his bloodthirsty tastes to be a quiet, unoffending man among his people. The ceremony was performed in the usual manner, but his followers could not allow the affair to pass off without the great dance, which was carried out in the three days' festivities which followed the event.

STRIKERS GIVE THE WOMEN A DUCKING.

No Female Blacklegs Allowed to Work.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN recent years women have come rapidly forward in the labour market, and have for some time seriously threatened the wage earnings of the masculine orders. At a large factory in Chicago where the men had struck for higher wages women were imported to take their place. But things went from bad to worse; the men waited for the women to arrive, and on their approaching the factory were seized by the men and pushed into a narrow stream that ran close to the works. Seeing the situation of affairs the women have now undertaken to leave the place.

SYLVIA GERRISH,

A Charming and Beautiful Soubrette whose Figure and Face are Well Known Across the Atlantic.

(With Portrait.)

SYLVIA GERRISH has been for some time prominently before the theatre-going public in the States, where she has performed with marked success, and is one of the charming idols in her profession. She certainly ranks as one of the cleverest of lady actors who at the present time amuse and attract a large portion of society, and expects to tour England this winter.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during October:—

OCTOBER 26—Pennell (Eastleigh) v. McFarlein (Enfield), at the Eastleigh Club. Winning Club gets gold medal.

OCTOBER 29—At the City Boxing Club, Sheffield, Jack Kemp v. Mike Hughes.

OCTOBER 29.—At the National Sporting Club London, Jack Guyon v. Tom Hands, fifteen rounds; 11st 4lb Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

ANDREW TOKEL DEFEATS BILL LAMPSHIRE.

GOWLETT WINS THE COMPETITION.

ANDREW TOKEL, OF GATESHEAD, in his meeting with Bill Lampshire, of Islington, hardly, from a scientific point of view, came up to expectations. All through their fifteen rounds contest Tokel held, and Lampshire evaded his man when not in holds by finding the floor until warned by the referee, who had to be constantly speaking to both men. While the affair lasted it was anything but boxing, and no one was sorry when the display of holding, throwing, and falling was over. The first couple, Dick Parkes, of Tottenham, and Ted Kirby, of Walthamstow, went three rounds as an exhibition, Parkes decidedly the best, although pitted against a taller and heavier opponent. The concluding bouts of a 9st novices' competition swelled a somewhat lengthy programme. The officials were Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. E. Corrie, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, as usual, M.C.

9st NOVICES' COMPETITION.

SEMI-FINALS.

J. GOWLETT beat BILL BAXTER
(Lambeth) (Shoreditch).

Gowlett, the moment after he shook hands, jumped after his man and a busy bout ensued. Twice Gowlett found the floor, and Baxter nearly committed a foul by striking his man when down. Gowlett forced the going in the third round, and Baxter joined in, both going weak and wild in their deliveries; a very punishing go for both. Baxter, not so strong as Gowlett, managed to land, but Gowlett stuck to his task and Baxter went weak, missed several swings, and the verdict went to Gowlett.

T. AMOR beat GEORGE DUDLEY
(Hoxton) (Shoreditch).

Amor taller, and after lightly guarding his opponent's attack got him into a neutral corner, and there they mixed it, Dudley getting the worst of the deal, receiving several heavy ones on the dial. Dudley led off, but Amor's defence was good, and occasionally letting go landed on the dial. Up for the third go, both tired and the finish was found in leaning against each other. Amor returned the winner.

FINAL BOUT.

GOWLETT beat AMOR.

This, contrary to Gowlett's form, was quiet, and the referee gave the men a caution. Gowlett in several light exchanges had the best of matters, and eventually, after a tame finish, gained the verdict.

FOUR ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY LYNCH beat JOSH HARDING.

The pair fought hard for three rounds, each doing his best to conclude matters quickly. In the third meeting first one and then the other sent in some strong blows. One in the stomach settled Harding, and the referee stopped the contest.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

YOUNG MARLOW beat "JUMBO" KING
(Lambeth) (Lambeth).

It was start and finish, if possible, in one round. Both swung wildly, and landed heavily on each other's dial. Going a bit slower, King had a little the best of it.

Marlow at the second meeting was quickly after his man, and King slipped down, and Marlow kept driving home the left on his opponent's chest. A busy round.

Marlow rushed his man in the third round, but the latter joined issue, and some hard hitting resulted, Marlow invariably being first, but King put up a stern argument, and swung for a knock-out.

The fourth round another bout of hard hitting, and King tried a right-hand upper-cut. It was a slogging match, and anybody's battle, although King sent in plenty of heavy hits, Marlow stayed on and retaliated in fine style until time sent them to their seats. The fifth meeting neither cared to guard, but swung and hit for all they were worth, Marlow going a bit tired at the close. Up for the last round, King tried to upper-cut his man, and the pair mixed it until Marlow fell. He went to one knee again. On rising King went after his man, who again fell near the ropes. On rising, they mixed it until the call of time, when Marlow gained the verdict.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

ANDREW TOKEL beat BILL LAMPSHIRE
(Gateshead) (Islington)

Andrew Tokel was first in the ring, with Will Curley, Jack Gibson, and Joe May; quickly on his heels came Bill Lampshire, with Bill Baxter, Jack Walker, and W. Rance. The first round opened with a lot of feinting, neither caring to essay a lead during the first minute, when Lampshire led lightly; this brought about a clinch. Tokel went after his man, but nailed a rap on the dial; they twice got in holds, Lampshire at close quarters being quicker. Up for the second round Lampshire lightly hit his opponent with his left, and they clinched. Lampshire sent in a couple without a return. In a scrimmage Lampshire slipped to his knees, the countryman going well. The third meeting both went at it, and Lampshire received a caution. There was a lot of hugging and holding, and Lampshire slipped down in a neutral corner. The fourth meeting they struggled in holds, and Lampshire fell on the rope. The countryman missed when putting in a couple of swings, but met a left hand facer which compelled him to clinch. The fifth round Lampshire sent the right on his opponent's ribs. Both hit hard and often, Lampshire getting one in at the finish on his own. Up for the sixth round Lampshire went for the ribs and drove the right hard on the ribs. The exchanges were heavy, and both tried to end it with swings for the dial. The seventh meeting Lampshire tapped his man several, but they held frequently, the countryman doing the most before the round closed. The eighth time of asking Lampshire, after getting on the body repeatedly, slipped down, and was cautioned, Tokel going well. The ninth passage of arms a rare tussle, both fell. Tokel hit in hold, and shot home the left and right on the ribs. He hung on his man, and Lampshire, when in hold, received several hits on the ribs. The tenth go Tokel at close quarters held, but there was plenty of steam in Tokel's blows, and they were in hold when time was called. Up for the eleventh round a bit of fibbing at close quarters, and Lampshire at long range went better. The twelfth go was a lot of hugging, Lampshire getting home several useful ones, but he continually clinched and declined to break away. The thirteenth round Tokel steadied himself and uppercut Lampshire as the latter rushed in, and Lampshire visited Tokel's ribs with the right, but the pair still resorted to holding. The fourteenth round much the same tactics, holdings being frequent always. Up for the last time they rushed to holds, and in the scrambling which, as usual, ensued, both came down, then Lampshire tried a swing, but Tokel replied on the ribs and another lot of holding, and although Lampshire tried he failed to score, and Tokel received the verdict.

BOXING AT MANCHESTER.—EDDIE Napper and Bill Hullett for £35.—Napper wins in two rounds.—A twenty rounds contest of two minutes each took place last Monday night between the above boxers at the Excelsior Club, Manchester, presided over by Mr. Hickman. Napper was attended to by Bert Smith and Tom Sexton, and Hullett by Ike Cohen, G. Owen, and A. Giblin. In the first round the Glasgow man, Hullett, did most of the forcing, but went to the boards with a right-hand punch, time coming to his assistance. When they stood up for the second round Napper had evidently instructions to end it summarily. He outfought his opponent, and was much the cleverer all the way to the minute and a half that sufficed to finish it. Hullett was sent down twice to begin with, and the remainder of the time he was played with. They apparently shouldered each other, but Hullett dropped, and, not responding to the call of the timekeeper, was counted out.

ANDREW WOOD, IN ANSWER TO the challenge of Tom King, will be pleased to box him on his own conditions, viz., 8st 4lb, give or take a 1lb, providing he has a side bet of £25 or £50 on the result. If not he will box him at catch-weight for a purse either at the National Sporting Club or the New Adelphi Club, or anywhere he chooses.

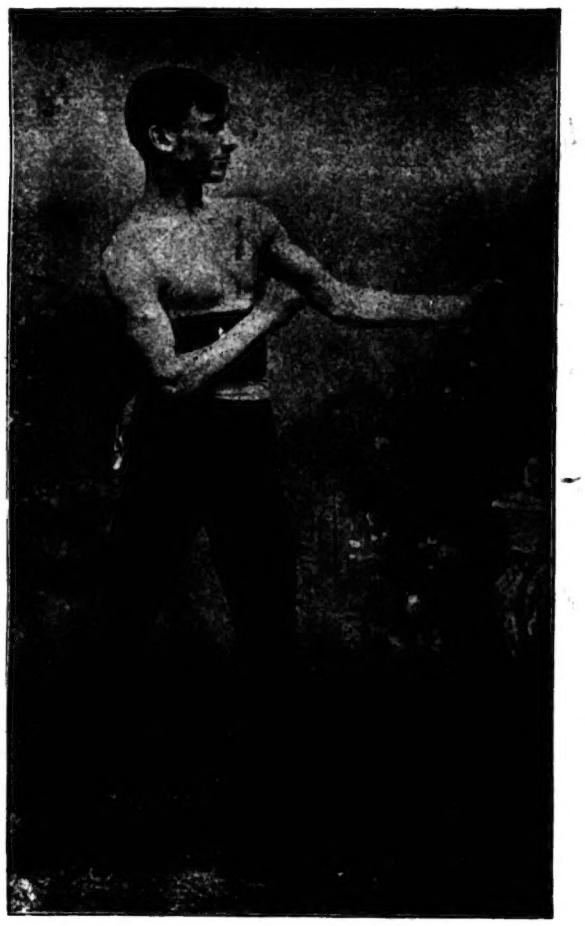
BOXING AT NEWCASTLE—GINNETT'S CIRCUS.

EARLY LAST WEEK NEWCASTLE was taken by storm by two contests, one of which was brought off at Ginnett's Circus, and the other at Hexham House, Newcastle, between "Jumper" Howe, of Gateshead, and James Nichol, of Newcastle, and the second between Richardson, of Australia, and Harry Smith, of Birmingham. Details: Round 1. After a long spar Nichol sent his left past "Jumper's" cheek, and then scored lightly with the same hand. He twice tried for the body, and missed. Then "Jumper" thumped a left flush on the mouth, while Nichol, in reply, landed on Howe's body. "Jumper" repeatedly jumped out of reach, and altogether displayed superior knowledge of ringcraft. Sparring cleverly for an opening, Howe at length plumped the left on the darby. Nichol next scored twice with the left on the body. Then the round ended. Round 2. There was an opening spar, and then Nichol scored lightly. "Jumper" landed a right on the heart, at which Nichol laughed. Nichol had made "Jumper's" mouth bleed, but the old 'un was all there, and kept on slipping vicious attempts by his opponent to hook the left to the body. Thrice did "Jumper" swing his right, and find his man's jaw. Just before the round ended Nichol put in a clipping left on the side of the head, his opponent replying with a stiff right jab in the wind. Round 3. Nichol made a bad miss with the left, and then both missed a simultaneous left lead. Then the pair got close together, and for a short while there was heavy half-arm body punching. "Jumper" got home a good right under the heart. There was not much in the work that followed, "Jumper" cleverly ducking a business-like right swing just before time was called. Round 4. There was another long spar, Nichol then sending his left with great force on to "Jumper's" nose. More sparring followed, and then there were one or two wild misses by each. Nichol, whose claret was now on tap, got home a good right under the heart and a left on the short ribs. At the next lead both scored on the mouth, and then "Jumper" repeated the dose. When the round ended the men were in holds. Round 5. There was another long spar before Nichol led off. Howe ducked a right swing, and then was the receiver of Nichol's left on the jaw. Nichol was scoring the faster at this period, but his opponent was clearly on the look out to let slip his right. There was a somewhat longish spar, and then "Jumper" scored on the mouth. They were sparring when time was called. Round 6. Nichol did the most of the opening business of this round. Howe got home a very nice straight left. The work was now a bit faster, and Nichol forced his man to and through the ropes. "Jumper" staggered Nichol with a good left on the jaw, another straight on the nose, and another right which just missed the point. Howe, kept at it, and was now having decidedly the better of matters. Five times altogether did he send his opponent's head back with straight left punches. "Jumper's" star was decidedly in the ascendant when time was called. Round 7. Nichol missed with the left, but followed it up and scored. "Jumper," however, went back to his old tactics, smashing his man's nose time after time with tremendous left punches. "Jumper" was now much the fresher man, and although Nichol stuck gamely to his work, he failed to make up any leeway. Nichol scored once or twice, and was fortunate in escaping a vicious right from Howe. "Jumper's" left eye was the worse for wear, but despite this it was almost all his round. Round 8. Both looked the better for their seconds' attentions, but Howe almost immediately started his opponent's tap again, and made his mouth and nose look extremely sore. There was a cautious spar, and after the break-away Nichol just grazed the spot with the right. Another long spar, and Nichol's head again went back. This time, however, he replied with a similar dose. In some rushing work, Howe repeated his former dose, and then the work became faster and more even. It was an excellent set-to between a couple of game boxers. Round 9. There was the usual spar, and then Nichol's left went past the side of "Jumper's" head. In some forcing work by Nichol, "Jumper" slipped in the sawdust, but was up and sparring in a jiffy. "Jumper" then visited his man's left eye twice. Nichol replied with two lefts on the mouth. Both men fought with excellent temper. The pace was much slower now, both being a bit tired. Just before the round ended "Jumper" scored twice on the mouth with the left. Round 10. "Jumper" opened this bout, and there were signs that the work would be quicker. A spar and some light work followed. Then "Jumper" got home his left on the mouth twice. "Jumper" kept pumping away with the sinister hand, and then swung the next on the head. Just before the round ended, as "Jumper" was on the retreat, Nichol caught him with a heavy left on the mouth, which sent him back to the ropes. Round 11. Nichol scored at the opening, and after pushing out his left caught his man with the right on the jaw, not, however, on the point. Nichol was forcing the work, but he was often sent back with "Jumper's" left. He tried to get on the right, but Nichol warded off the blow. Then "Jumper" scored with both hands, and Nichol seemed more tired than his opponent. Forcing the latter near the ropes, however, he was very dangerous with a right swing. Four smashes on the mouth from "Jumper" evened matters a bit. It was still a splendid struggle, and both men were eager to get to the end of it victorious as ever. At this stage matters were fairly even. Round 12 and last. The men were soon together, and after right exchanges "Jumper" scored thrice with the left. Then "Jumper" added his right to it, and was making all the points. It was ding-dong work, and the men were at it for all they were worth. They were never away from each other, and when the referee gave his verdict to "Jumper" a tremendous cheer went up, though there were many who did not agree with the verdict.

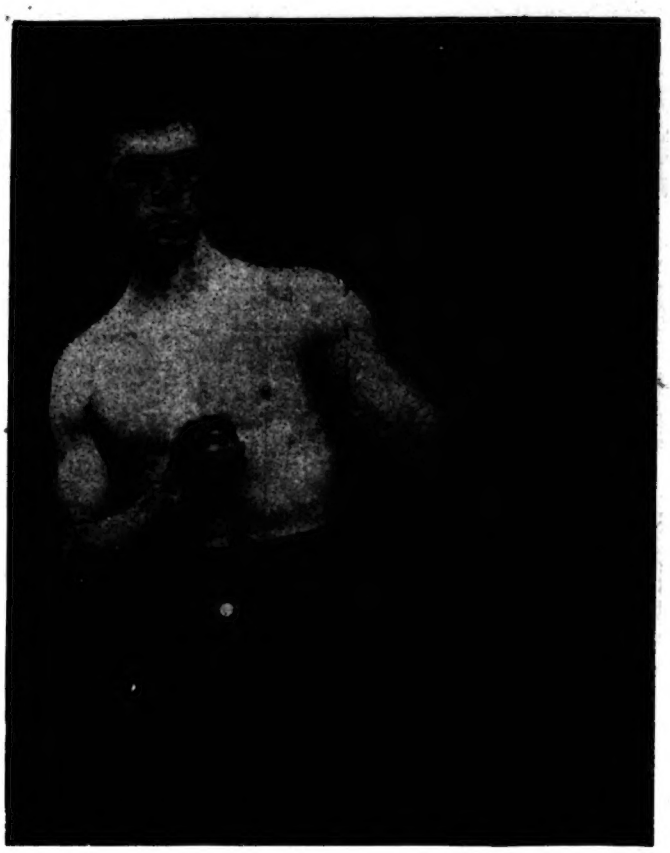
BOXING IN LEEDS.—AN EXCEL- lent programme was gone through on Monday night, October 15, at Prof. Moore's Boxing Pavilion, which was packed to excess, the chief item being a ten rounds contest between J. Naylor and Len Harris, both of Leeds, for £2 a-side and a £5 purse given by the proprietor. Also an eight rounds contest between J. Huggins and Tymons, both of Leeds, for £1 a-side and a £3 purse given by a sporting gentleman of Leeds. When all was in readiness the first two to take the ring were Professor Lawrence and Professor Moore's champion wrestling bear "Bogey," who wrestled the best out of three falls for a £1 purse, in which case the bear won easily. Then came the midgets, "Snowball" and "Figg," who boxed three rounds amidst great excitement. "Figg," who is two years and six months younger than his brother "Snowball," is one of the most scientific midgets ever put in a ring, who will, no doubt, make a first-class boxer in the near future. After these came a three rounds exhibition with Miss Frances Bell (coloured champion of America) and Miss Annie Moore (champion of England) The science that was shown by Miss Moore would really surprise most of our leading boxers of to-day. The next pair to appear were J. Huggins and Tymons, in an eight rounds contest. Both men appeared in the pink of condition. This contest was a capital one and was very equal up to the third round, when Huggins began to show good form, and in the fourth round knocked out his man and was declared the winner amidst much applause. Betting was 4 to 1 Tymons. Then came the event of the evening, the ten rounds contest between J. Naylor and Harris, both of Leeds Round 1. Naylor was the first to lead with a smashing left on the jaw, which fairy staggered Harris. Naylor again got a fine left in Harris's stomach, which made him clinch. The referee broke them loose just at the gong. Round 2. Naylor forced the fighting from the start; he swung to the head and stomach repeatedly, and compelled Harris to clinch, but in every clinch Naylor beat the ribs with free hands. This was Naylor's round. Round 3. They both took the centre and sparred for an opening, then Harris rushed in with both left and right on Naylor's body, who sent home a hard jab on Harris's jaw. Both men tried hard for a knock-out, and as time was called it was welcomed by both. Round 4. Naylor's attack was so vigorous that Harris beat a hasty retreat. Naylor followed him up and landed a couple of nasty wollops in the jaw and stomach, which sent Harris to the floor just at the gong. Round 5. Both men looked worse for wear, and it was very plain to see they would not go the ten rounds. Naylor did all the fighting, which made Harris clinch, and took the referee all his time to part them at the gong. Round 6. This round was of a very tame nature, both men sparring to kill time, until Naylor tried to do the deed, but failed. Round 7 and last. Harris let loose at once, and put a hot left in the stomach; then they mixed things furiously. Naylor forced Harris to the ropes, and landed a terrible left for the jaw, but was countered by Harris, hurting his arm, which was so painful that he refused to continue fighting. Naylor was declared the winner. The time-keeper was an old sport of Leeds. Referee, Mr. Sam Parker, retired 9st champion.

A BENEFACTOR TO BOXERS—BILL Wood, of Clapton, and "Dido" Plumb among others.—The many friends of that well-known and respected sportsman, Mr. E. Layton (late of the Duke of Cambridge, Kingston Vale, near Putney), will regret to hear that he had the misfortune to break his right leg in two places on Wednesday last, and he is now lying in Beckenham (Kent) Cottage Hospital. Layton would be pleased to receive a call from any of his friends. Visiting days, Thursdays and Sundays from three to four p.m.

(Continued on page 10.)



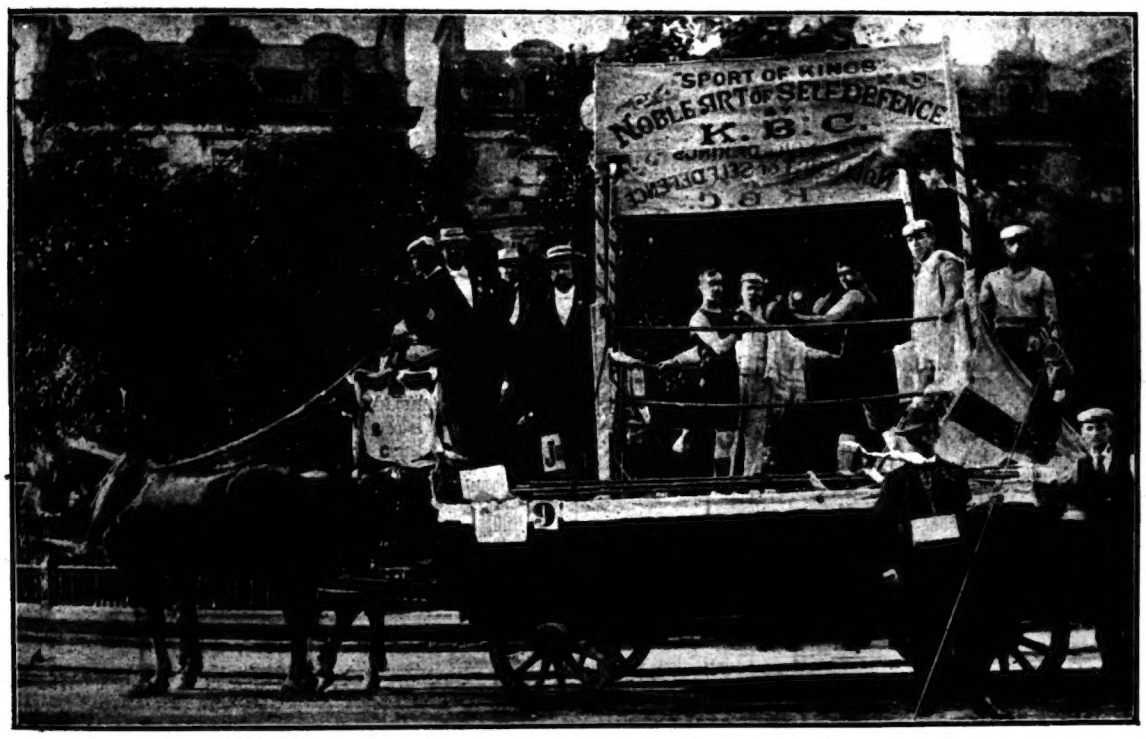
BILL LAMPSHIRE,
Of London, who Met Andrew Tokel, of Gateshead, at the National Sporting Club Monday, October 22.



ANDREW TOKEL,
Of Gateshead, who Met Bill Lampshire, of London, at the National Sporting Club, Monday, October 22.

PLAYED A PRACTICAL JOKE ON A YOUNG LADY.
Her Brother Compelled him to Apologise on his Knees.

YE OLD GREEN MAN,
A New Training Ground Near London.



KENSINGTON BOXING CLUB,
A Smart Turn Out at the Carnival in Aid of the Widows and Children of "Tommy Atkins" who Fell for his Country.

"PEDLAR" PALMER,
Now Matched to Meet Harry Ware at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 12.

A WHALE HUNT IN NEW YORK HARBOUR.
Narrow Escape of a Boat Load of Men.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.

A RECORD HOUSE FOR ATTENDANCE AND GOOD BOXING.

DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS many have claimed the title of Champion Promoter, but with the Father in the running none else has a chance. In sporting, as well as any other life, the best sign of popularity is what one is known by, and whereas other promoters are Mr. So-and-so, the promoter at Woolwich is known as Father James. When a tournament is advertised at this hall the public know full well that the programme will be carried out, and that if they come to witness eight or nine contests no excuse is made and half left out. Tried performers are always sure of a job at Woolwich, and among the exponents of the art it is well known that if a good fight is made further engagements are certain. There can only be one winner and the audience give credit as well to the man that battles against a stronger man as to the winner. The public find little to cavil at down Woolwich way, and the best proof of this is the generous support accorded every venture organised at the Drill Hall. That they are competent to judge between mediocrity and excellence goes without saying. Many of them are past masters of the art and were educated and understood the art long before the young fellows who appeared before them knew what a boxing glove was. At the time of starting last Saturday the hall was packed, the assembly present constituting a record house, while the scrapping excelled even the previous best. During the evening Mr. Eugene Corrie and Dick Josephs acted as referees, old Dave Isaacs as timekeeper, with Jack Richards an efficient M.C.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY MONTAGUE beat JACK CHUMBLEY
(Woolwich) (Erith).

Chumbley set to work, and the opening rounds proved very laughable, both being like jacks-in-a-box by the way they danced about to avoid the other's blows and get in one for nothing. They steadied themselves after the second round, and a grand fight ensued, Montague taking the van. In every bout bar the last the Woolwich representative added to his lead, but Chumbley in the final one went for a knock-out, without success, and Montague won.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTESTS.

JEM DENHARDT beat JOHNNY HUGHES
(Peckham) (Bloomsbury).

The representative of the suburban district looked almost a stone the heavier, and had the advantage of height and reach. Hughes, try as he would, could make but little headway against his opponent, who started off at a fierce rate, and at the second meeting sent Hughes down. The minute's rest refreshed him, and he gamely took the floor as time was called, forcing the work, but though going the full journey Denhardt had a lot in hand, and was an easy winner.

JACK PLAYER beat BILL PIKE
(Stratford) (Leytonstone).

A few years ago Pike seemed as if he was certain to be hailed a champion in the future, but expectations were unfulfilled. Clever, steady, and always as cool as the proverbial cucumber, Pike is a splendid specimen of a scientific boxer, but he, unfortunately, lacks the devil wanted to make a first-class scrapper. Taking the lead he held it till the fifth bout, at the close of which he injured his hand and retired.

JACK CRUDGINGTON beat HARRY FOWLER
(Bethnal Green) (Bethnal Green).

Soon after the start came the warning from the referee, "Box better!" and knowing it would be stopped and all further engagements cancelled if they showed that Mr. Arrangement had been seen, they warmed to the work like veritable gluttons. The second round was one long rally, each trying to reach the point and bring off a knock-out. Crudgington was the lucky man, and his right-hand hook was stopped by Fowler's jaw, and that promising youth went to sleep.

Private WILLIE STONE beat ANGUS GRIFFO
(7th Royal Fusiliers) (Coloured, of Erith).

The black has changed his abode, and after being known for years as of America now claims Erith, some little distance from the hall, as his abode. Stone will be best remembered at Wonderland and the East-end. When war broke out he, in common with others, joined her Majesty's forces, and tried to gain fame and money away down south. He started the fighting well, sending the black all over the ring, and the coloured gemmen retaliated with vicious swings. It seemed as if something happened to the soldier during the second meeting, as he did not punch with half his accustomed power. Stone, scoring well, went on till the end, and gained the award. The writer happened to meet the soldier next day, and his arm was encased in plaster of Paris, the doctor at the time of dressing it saying it was broken. This, Stone said, occurred in the second round, and it speaks volumes for British pluck for one of our defenders to win a battle when the odds, as they always are, are against them.

Pat Daley, now matched with Jack Everhardt, introduced.

FOUR ROUNDS TRIAL.

W. TAYLOR and HARRY NEWMIER
("Bosun," N. Woolwich) (America).

This was quite a different affair to the last bout of "Bosun" here, as then, in a four rounds display, he made a fight of it with Jack Walsh. Since then he has boxed a trial with Jack Scales at the N.S.C., the latter coming out best. "Bosun" says he was told to make an easy bout of it, and again it was a tame affair with Newmier, and whereas the meeting thought to see a fight they were woefully disappointed. Trials are very well in their way, but a genuine trial of strength is a contest, and not a slow exhibition. If the bout had been as hard for a "trial" as the "display" by Taylor and Walsh it would have pleased everyone better.

SPECIAL SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE PENNY beat JEM SKINNER
(Kentish Town) (Champion, H.M.F.).

The jovial sailor boy, it will be remembered, won the middle-weight championship of H.M. Forces at Aldershot, and Penny is known as one of the best at his weight in Great Britain. The champion has, during all his engagements, proved as game and hard as a pebble, and everyone he has met has found him a tartar. Instead of a fighter Penny is a determined boxer, using his left hand well, and using his other as a guard, unless a chance offers to send it home. It proved the fight (as it was billed) of the night, and science, in the shape of Penny, was victorious.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE PROCTOR beat "JUMBO" KING
(Southwark) (Lambeth).

This, as soon as they started, saw them wrestling (or, what was almost as bad, in holds), and the bout from start to finish was full of hugging. At the close of the bout the decision went as above.

EIGHT ROUNDS CONTEST.

GEORGE WOOD beat DICK PEPPER
(Hoxton) (Canning Town).

How the last-named has fallen off it is impossible to relate, but if, as a few present said, he was running a bye, it speaks different. His exhibition, compared with his last year's record, passes comprehension. Then he won fourteen out of fifteen contests, the other bout—the last at the Drill Hall the previous season—being a drawn battle with Patsy Haley. To be just it must be stated that Wood has improved considerably, and while at the last entertainment he had little difficulty in disposing of Bert North, Pepper was looked upon as a different customer, but after a bout—in which after the start it was [illegible] odds on Wood—that lasted six rounds the contest was stopped to save Pepper further punishment. A capital bill of fare is being provided for the next special, on Thursday, November 8, when, besides nine grand contests, champions will exhibit their skill in exhibition bouts. All that come know that good management, fair play, and the champion boxing are provided by Father James.

SEEING THAT JOHN HARRIS HAS challenged the world at 5st, Bob Megennis, of Stratford, will be pleased to box him at that weight for a suitable purse. Any other lad can have a match on similar terms.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWcastle.—It would be impossible for Mr. James Lowes to provide for his patrons a better programme of boxing than that which he submitted to the habitués of the Hexham House Saloon on Saturday evening, and there was a crowded house of them. A start in the business was made with a match for a £10 prize between a couple of amateurs who had had a difference over a game at billiards, and had decided to end their dispute with the gloves. Thus it was a spirited set-to, but after three hard rounds the result was declared by Jack Palmer as a draw. The second pair to occupy the ring was T. McGorrick, of West Stanley, who boxed a three rounds trial with J. Jones, of Newcastle, and right well did he acquit himself, as did T. Tucker, of Bristol, in a three rounds spar with George Cummings. As usual Tim Kelly made a good show with J. McGurk, of Gateshead, and brought to an end one of the best exhibition entertainments ever seen. Then was decided an eight rounds contest between Darkey Carpenter, of Newcastle, and J. Hall, of Gateshead. Both lads, who were well trained, were about a match so far as weight was concerned. It turned out a splendid contest. As soon as the first round was started the pair led off together, but Carpenter met Hall well and some smart exchanges ensued. After a rest Hall scored well, using his left in great style. He did so in all the subsequent rounds, but he failed to gain the verdict before the end of the eighth round. The winner was seconded by Tom Dixon, "Spider" Carr, and J. Lowery, and the loser by J. Mason, J. Sharp, and J. Hayes. Jack Palmer was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper. For next Saturday Jack Thompson's novice and H. Alcock, of Santa Cruz, box the best of eight rounds for £10 and a purse.

BOXING AT HEXHAM HOUSE—JEMMY LOWES'.

DURING NEWCASTLE RACE WEEK

Jemmy Lowes gave his patrons a rare give-and-take show at the above, between Richardson, of Honolulu, and Harry Smith, of Birmingham. Details: At the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, Jemmy Lowes submitted a programme, the chief item in which was a twenty rounds contest between Jem Richardson, late of Honolulu, and Harry Smith, of Birmingham. The men, who boxed at catch-weights, were matched for £55. A late start was purposely made so as to allow those enthusiasts who had been witnessing the Howe-Nicholl contest at the Circus to arrive at the Hexham House Saloon in good time. There was a good company present. After a tedious wait Smith made his appearance at 10.30 and was immediately followed by Richardson, who was seconded by Tom Dixon, "Spider" Carr, and Dan Bridle, whilst Smith's wants were attended to by Dick Johnson, Bob O'Neil, and Professor Campbell. Jack Palmer was the referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper. Betting at the start ruled at 6 to 4 on Smith. Round 1. Smith opened the scoring with a left on the face and a right on the body. Richardson shook his man up with a kidney jolt, and then the work was more even. Richardson twice swung the left on the jaw, Smith going for the wind. He also scored twice on the jaw. Then Richardson went in and punched heavily. Just as the round ended he scored twice with rights on the body. Round 2. The men were well matched for height and build. There was a spar and some feinting. Richardson was very aggressive, but Smith caught his man with a right swing, and sent him to the boards. He did not remain there long, but on rising Smith sent him down again. Richardson stuck to his work, and was bleeding freely from the left cheek, and was standing all his opponent's punching very gamely. Try as he would the latter could not finish his man. Round 3. Richardson showed a nasty cut on his nose, as well as on his jaw. He went for his man at the start, and scored heavily on the body, also getting home a left swing on the jaw. They were both going into each other, but Smith was shaken up by some heavy thumps under the heart. Richardson was fighting well, and sending his right heavily to the heart three times he had Smith very much weakened, in fact, at this point it looked as though Jem would win outright. However, time came to the rescue. Round 4. There was a light exchange and a clinch. A spar followed, and then Richardson smacked the right on the jaw and then on the head. Smith sent the right home on the body, and then there was another clinch. Richardson's nose was bleeding profusely. The latter fought furiously, and had Smith very much weaker than himself. The Honolulu man was going strong, and although Smith smiled when he went to his corner his appearance belied the action. He had a nasty cut over his left eye which threatened future trouble. Round 5. Some fast work opened the round, Smith being the aggressor. With left and right swings he sent Jem down, and after the latter had risen again he again sought the boards. Richardson was merely a chopping block, but he kept at it most pluckily, and even after having been sent down three times again returned to the attack, and, as a matter of fact, staggered his man with a left swing on the jaw. Round 6. Smith at once made for his opponent, trying to finish him. Richardson just missed the mark with a terrific right swing, and keeping to his work he had Smith tired as well. He tried in vain to get home, missing wildly. Then Smith flung him down, at which the crowd hooted. Richardson was at it again quickly, and Smith had none the better of the work that followed, in fact, Richardson was making the pace when the gong sounded. Round 7. Richardson looked much fresher, and ducking a swing lifted Smith up. Richardson swung the left on the jaw, and then Smith commenced dodging, putting his head down. Then Richardson twice caught him on the jaw, and sent him to the boards. Richardson was awfully tired, and Smith could scarcely stand. He got on to the ropes, and these supported him while Richardson slashed away at will. He missed the chief mark, however, and time alone saved the Brum. Round 8. Smith was dicky to commence with, and Richardson at once went for him. Smith got in a couple of lefts, and then pulled Richardson down. Smith's blows, however, were harmless, while Richardson played for the body and scored. Smith was getting stronger, but again resorted to unfair tactics in pulling Richardson to the boards. The latter again got on a right just a second before the interval, whose arrival saved Smith trouble. Round 9. Both men were much fresher, and Smith this time forced the work. Both kept dodging each others swings, but Smith shook his man with the left on the jaw, and some body blows. Smith once more pushed Richardson down after a duck by the latter. Jem countered Smith's leads well, and altogether the round was very much more even. Round 10. They were soon at work, Richardson scoring on the face, and with a light left swing on the jaw. Smith rushed Richardson to a corner, and then punched with both hands. Going for his man again, however, he met Richardson's left full in the face. There was more countering, and then Richardson sent his man "groggy." The latter again pushed Richardson down. Resuming the work, which was again wild, Smith brought his left on to his man's jaw, and sent him down. Strange to say "time" again came to the rescue. Round 11. Richardson was very weak, and before a blow had been struck he slipped twice on the wet boards near Smith's corner. He was still a dangerous opponent, and Smith was weary. There were fewer blows in this round than in any of the previous ones. It was a remarkable contest of stamina on the part of both. Smith again forced Richardson down, but on getting up Jem slapped in the left, the round then ending. Round 12. Smith was evidently assuming a grogginess at the outset which he did not possess, for he was very quick in going for his man. He got him near the ropes, and pounded him unmercifully. After Richardson came out, however, he made Smith think a good deal. The latter once again assumed the aggressive, and Richardson went down twice afterwards. Smith was very weak himself, but how his opponent managed to stand up to him is remarkable. Certainly Richardson has never before, here, shown such fighting qualities as he displayed on this occasion. Round 13. Smith was the fresher at the start, and scored rapidly, forcing his man all over the ring. Richardson's strength was wasted by several heavy swings, which missed. He scored well with the left, however, and his opponent tired. The work was more of the give-and-take order. There were terrific swings by both, and just as big misses. The end was again reached, wonderful to say, with both men on their feet. Round 14, and last. Smith scored very fast at the opening, driving Richardson into a corner. Upon coming away from it Smith caught him with the right, and dropped him. This time Jem failed to rise within the ten seconds, and was declared beaten after one of the gamest contests we have ever witnessed.

BOXING AT PORTOBELLO, SCOTland.—A well-known sportsman of Portobello is holding his third annual boxing tournament on Monday, November 12, and will give the undermentioned prizes for contests:—1. Grand eight rounds contest for handsome cup between Joe Fairholm (Portobello) and Young Dickson (Niddrie), the tit-bit of the evening. These boxers meet for the third time. Fairholm won twice. 2. Six rounds contest, handsome gold medal, between Nat Mather (Edinburgh) and Tommy West (Gorgie), winners of many prizes. 3. Exhibition three rounds by King's Midgets, Boy Champions of Scotland. 4. 8st 4lb open competition for gold and silver medals. 5. Grand six rounds contest for gold medal between "Ike" Goodall ("Kid" Gardiner's pupil) and Jack Mills (Edinburgh). 6. Grand four rounds trial between A. C. McKay (Portobello Harriers ex-champion) and "Kid" Gardiner (Govan), winner of many contests. 7. Six rounds contest (gold medal) between W. Wilkinson (Edinburgh) and P. Jones (Edinburgh). 8. Three fast rounds between Willie Baigrie (8st 4lb professional champion of Scotland) and Sid Levy (Manchester), winner of many contests. All sportsmen in Edinburgh and district should see this tournament.

DAVE WALLACE v. BOB WILTSHIRE.—Dave Wallace, of Holloway, has now made his home in Wales, where his dancing and his whistle playing have made him quite a favourite in the principality. The match under notice took place in the district round Cardiff. Dave's opponent, Bob Wiltshire, being very beefy, and consequently much the heavier, Wallace simply relied upon his left until Wiltshire's beefy condition, through lack of training, left him puffing like a grampus, quite at the mercy of Wallace, who did not fail to take advantage of this fact. Digging his left into the portly abdomen of Wiltshire, the latter's head came forward invitingly for a spank with Dave's right; down went Wiltshire, and being counted out, Wallace was proclaimed the victor. Dave's stock has gone up over this contest, and Ivor Thomas is spoken of as a likely opponent for Wallace.

LEW MORGAN, HAVING RECENTLY returned from America, during his sojourn at Liverpool was very well treated by Ernie Stanton, who has now a thriving house—The Trafalgar, 69, Waterloo Road, Liverpool. Ernie was very hospitable to Lew, and the latter wishes to return thanks. During the time Lew Morgan was in the States he trained and sparred with Eddie Connolly, Jem McCormack, "Kid" McFadden, Tony Moran, Clarence Forbes, Joe Walcott, and before George Dixon fought Tim Callahan Lew boxed with the black boy for a fortnight.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND —SATURDAY.

THE PRINCIPAL EVENT AT WONderland on Saturday, and one which drew a crowded house, was the final of the 8st 4lb competition for a champion belt, which was won with the greatest ease by that clever little boxer, Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane. Six Rounds Contests: Sam Evan (Rotherhithe) beat Bill Lewis (Bethnal Green).—Lewis, although having the physical disadvantages, had little the worse of a bustling first round, but in the second Evan set about his man in rare style, and knocked him out. Ernie Veitch (St. George's) beat Bill Hayes (Royal Marines).—In addition to being taller and heavier, Veitch knew more of the business, and after scoring fast in the first three rounds, sent him to the boards in the fourth, where he remained until counted out. Private Cook (7th Royal Fusiliers) beat Bill Long (Kingsland).—A couple of smart bantams, who went at it hammer and tongs for about two minutes, when the soldier got the right home on the mark with terrific force, and ended the contest. Bill Shaw (Stepney) beat Mark Bloom (Spitalfields).—Again lovers of hard hitting had full benefit for their money, another premature conclusion being arrived at at the end of the first round, Bloom retiring after time alone had saved him from being ruled out. Harry Hundreds (Hoxton) beat Dan Herring (Bermondsey).—The Bermondsey youth had the best of some heavy exchanges in the initial round, the gong coming as a welcome relief to Hundreds. In the second the lads fought themselves to a standstill, a similar state of things prevailing in the third, both proving as game as could possibly be wished. In the fourth and fifth meetings Herring did best, but Hundreds went well at the finish, and gained the award after a good set-to. Mike Casey (St. Luke's) beat Charles Schreines (Clerkenwell).—Schreines, who was billed as 9st 4lb champion of Germany, was receiver-general in the first round, once being down eight seconds. He came up fresh for the second, however, but after boxing a minute and a half, Casey brought the right across, and catching him on the point, knocked him out. With a little more experience, however, the loser should prove a troublesome customer. Jem Warner (Bethnal Green) beat Charles Hawkes (Bethnal Green).—Hawkes, who is a long-distance professional runner, had much the worst of the opening round, Warner paying particular attention to the nose and causing the claret to flow freely. The same state of things prevailed in the second round, and at the close Hawkes very wisely retired. 8st 4lb Championship Belt: Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, beat "Wag" Hampton, of Finsbury.—Thomas, who was taller and apparently much heavier, forced the work at the start, and in the opening round took a good lead. He added to this in the second, it being already apparent that bar a knock-out Hampton had no chance. In the third Hampton took full advantage of the size of the ring, and cleverly evaded his rival. "Wag" held his own fairly well in the fourth, but Thomas boxed as cool as a cucumber, and took matters easily. The fifth was all in favour of Thomas, a really fine display taking him a long way ahead. Hampton made a game effort to stem the tide in the last round, but he had no chance, Thomas winning very easily. Another bout between Bert Adams, of Spitalfields, and Charlie Stanton, of Bethnal Green, brought a grand night's sport to a conclusion.

THE ANCHOR BOXING CLUB meeting for the election of officers and other business was held at St. George's Schoolrooms, Notting Hill Gate, on Monday week last, and was well attended by old and intending members, over thirty being present. The following gentlemen were elected for the present season: Hon. secretary, Mr. J. Mackey; treasurer, Mr. R. Upton; captain, Mr. A. G. Bool; vice-captain, Mr. G. Hammond. Professor H. Montague was unanimously elected as instructor to the club. Committee: Mr. G. Whatmore, E. Burridge, W. Middleton, G. Housdon, C. Newman, R. Reed, and T. Fothergill. The meeting closed with a hearty vote of thanks to the chairman, Mr. R. Upton, from whom all information can be obtained.

BOB ALLEN (LATE SHEFFIELD) wishes "Masher" Cooper, of Edmonton, to know that his weight is 7st 8lb, not 12st, but as Cooper has a lot to say Allen will box him for endurance and give him all his weight in for £5 or £10 a-side; so if Cooper will meet him at The Bell, Enfield Highway, at any time, he will find man and money ready. Failing his acceptance of this Allen will match his pupil, who scales 6st, to box him for as much as he can find. Bob Allen will box any lad in England at 7st 8lb for a purse, nobody barred.

G. HARPER (SALFORD) HAS DEposited £25 with Mr. Betts, of Bradford, for his return match with Turnbull, of Leeds, hoping to have it covered at once. Also that G. Harper, seeing G. Capstick is in want of a match, will box him the best of twenty rounds, any size gloves, at any club offering the largest purse, a London club preferred; side bet £25 to £50.

BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI CLUB.

THE LIGHT BRIGADE IN ACTION.

LAST THURSDAY EVENING A special entertainment was staged at the above club by the manager, Issy Abrahams. The institution in Maiden Lane, Strand, is a bonâ fide one, and an occasional assault-at-arms is billed for the elation of the members, and so well is it known that good sport is provided, that a large muster of members and friends always attend. The principal bouts of the evening were two fifteen rounds contests, one between Joe Ross and Tom King, the other saw Dave Morbin and Nat Keyser battling for supremacy. The first bout was between the two best bantams of the Hebrew persuasion, and the contest was for that championship. Ross is a clever little boxer who holds a good record, but lately he has not competed much within the roped arena. But a deal of talk in the East-end led to a challenge, which being taken up, ended in a match. King, during the past season, has become strong, and this, added to a knowledge of the game, led his friends to think him a good man. His best contest was the one in which he was defeated by Andrew (Gateshead) after going the full distance. Mr. Eugene Corrie acted as referee, and the manager as M.C. Details:—

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

G. COOPER beat JOE PARKER.

Both have met before within the magic circle, but this time Cooper, who was the stronger, did all the fighting, and ultimately got the decision. In the third round Parker made a bold bid for victory, and wiped off some of his arrears before the bout ended. Cooper at the next meeting swung both hands on the dial, and from that point to the end scored well and won easily.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY RUDDY beat C. WRIGHT.

This proved a fight, and the last named started at a fierce rate as soon as they stood up, and knocked his opponent down at the call of time. It was a rattling go, and it seemed as if one must go out, but it was anyone's battle when in the fifth round Wright was knocked down and the fall repeated when he arose. It was evident he had no chance, and to save him further punishment the bout was stopped.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

DAVE MORBIN beat NAT KEYSER.

Keyser set the pace, and the odds on Morbin seemed in danger, but cleverly eluding his opponent's rushes, the last named held the lead till the fourth round. Morbin from this point scored well, and wiping off arrears gradually drew ahead, showing his superiority by scoring in every bout. Keyser pluckily tried to stem the tide but without success, and after a game battle the decision went to Morbin.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

JOE ROSS beat TOM KING.

The latter made a fight of it throughout, but his opponent kept scoring and took a long lead. Try as he would King could not bring off a knock-out, his rival cleverly eluding every punch and going well to the finish. Ross won easily on points.

BOXING AT LIVERPOOL.—A PRIVATE show took place recently at Liverpool under the direction of Fred Livesley. The curtain was raised by the meeting of "Wally" Young, of Wolverhampton, and T. Taylor, of Rock Ferry. These lads consented to go ten rounds, but the contest was ended in three. Round 1. Taylor at once showed his superiority, getting home with both hands, eventually bringing "Wally" down with a right on the jaw. In the second round there was a lot of holding. Taylor trying with both hands, but Young holding to avoid. No particular harm done. In the third, and last round, both Young and Taylor countered at the same time, Young's blow catching Taylor on the jaw, the latter being counted out and "Wally" proclaimed the winner. Next young Jack Hunt gave a display of ball-punching and club swinging, which was very clever, and was encored. Then came the principal event of the evening, between Young Turnbull, of Leeds, and George Harper, of Salford, twenty rounds with small gloves, Harper winning in the sixth round. Turnbull weighed 7st 4lb, and Harper 7st 10lb looked the picture of health when stripped. The betting was 3 to 1 on Harper after the third round. Round 1. Harper let go the left, which landed on Turnbull's jaw; this he followed up with an upper-cut which sent the Yorkshireman down. Round 2. Turnbull started with a left to the ribs and the jaw; Harper, smiling, sent the right across to his opponent's Roman nose, which turned the claret on. Round 3. Harper set the pace with some clever jabs to the dial, and landing some heavy blows to the ribs; this rough treatment Turnbull did not relish, so kept out of the constant rushes. Round 4. Harper the fresher of the two, opened with both hands to the body, punishing his man badly, who was sent down with the left, and was saved by the bell. Round 5. Turnbull started cautious, hooked the right to George's jaw, who returned with interest a right to Turnbull's ear, which was swelled like a melon. Harper brought the left, and then the right with no effect. Round 6 and last. When Turnbull came up to scratch it was evident the punishment he had received had left him queer. Harper started with both hands to the body, Turnbull sending one to the ribs. George sent the left to his jaw, which just missed the point, but did not let his man slip, let go the left to the wind, and smashed a terrific right on the jaw, and sent Turnbull out of time, those present saying they had never seen a cleverer knock-out before. Both lads suffered great punishment. So ended a pleasant night's entertainment. Mr. Livesley hopes to bring the lads together for a good purse.

BOXING AT THE LECTURE HALL, DEPTFORD.

GOOD MANAGEMENT AND SPIRITED BOXING.

AMONG OUR LISTS OF BOXING promoters the name of Harry Westbrook holds a prominent position. To mention all the halls where, under his management, fistic entertainments have taken place would be taxing our memory greatly, as it is nearly a decade ago that Harry started the ball rolling. Though at times taking a rest he has held tournaments at Bermondsey, New Cross, Excelsior Baths, Wonderland, St. George's Hall, and every other place of repute. The nucleus of success is to be found in proper management, and this coupled with good boxing is a sure sign of a full house, and Westbrook found it so last Wednesday. Details:—Referee, Joe Smith. Judges, Dick Josephs, Harry Wright, and Jack Scales. Timekeeper, Mr. Wilson Brown, and George Harris an efficient M.C. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Exall beat beat Frank Morecombe.—This pair of small bantams have a long list of victories on their records, and Morecombe has lately been adding to them in the North of England. Exall from the start forced the exchanges, and at the close was in front when the judges disagreed, and another round was ordered. Exall never left his opponent when they stood up, and had the best of the bout very properly receiving the award. Six Rounds Contest: "Jumbo" Nicholls beat Tom Phillips.—Both were very much on the big side, Phillips being a bit the heavier, and, though commencing easily, soon warmed to their work and made a fight of it. Nicholls, with a left jab, cut his rival's mouth, and taking the lead held it to the end. It was a hard fight, and when this pair of middleweights followed the small fry they made up for it in hard punching. They contested the full distance, and Nicholls won rather easily. Ten Rounds Contest: Ted Wallace beat Charles Cormack.—This bout was between amateurs for a gold and a silver medal given by Wilson Brown. Neither knew much of the business, but they were in earnest till the third round, when, after being receiver-general all through, Cormack retired. Three Rounds Exhibition: Mr. James Brown and Jack Farley.—The first named will be best remembered as running up in 1884 for the bantam-weight championship. Though as big as a number of the heavy brigade, he is still clever, and at the close of a brilliant bout the applause was lengthy, and they had to reappear. Three Rounds Display: Jack Scales and Bill Shaw.—Among the company present round the ringside was Pat Daly, and he told Shaw to finish off Scales quickly. In fact, he almost forced him to try and send Scales to sleep, without success. Scales commenced for a gentle bout, and got some hard blows for his trouble, but it was not till the bout was over that he knew that Shaw tried for a knock-out. Though slow, he is very sure, and hits hard, and, waiting, settled the business with a right hook after half a minute, and promised Daly the same treatment when he wanted it. The tit-bit of the evening was a Fifteen Rounds Contest: Albert Littlefield beat Bob Russell.—Russell was taller than his rival, who set the pace from start to finish. The bout needs but little writing, every round being a repetition of the previous one, and Littlefield, who did all the work, held a long lead at the close of round thirteen. Russell seemed content to wait, but though wiping off a lot of arrears in the last two rounds was a long way behind, and his opponent gained the award.

JOHN JENKINS, 8st CHAMPION of South Wales, is prepared to fight "Buller" Rees, of Cwmavon, again strictly under Marquis of Queensberry Rules, 4oz gloves, in an 18ft ring, for from £25 a-side upwards, at any club which will offer the largest purse, MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholder and appoint referee. No other terms will be accepted. An answer through the "MIRROR" will lead to immediate business.

COTNEY COHEN WILL BOX ANY 7st 6lb lad in Yorkshire for the best purse offered, Young Delaney preferred. An early answer will oblige.

PROF. CAMPBELL AND HARRY Smith beg to return thanks to Mr. Jack Haggerty and "Tot" Landreth for their kindness during their stay in Newcastle.

"PEDLAR" PALMER IN TRAINING.

JOE PALMER, BROTHER-IN-LAW TO "Pedlar," and his present trainer, writes from 82, Westbourne Street, Hove, West Brighton, as follows:—

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—A few lines to let you know how me and "Pedlar" are progressing at our training quarters at Hove, Brighton. I might say that I have never had any dealings with "Pedlar" before during his previous trainings, and I was advised before leaving London that I had got some trouble. Now, I must tell you that the advice was entirely wrong, as, instead of being a trouble, the training of him has been quite a pleasure. He is very eager for his work, in fact too eager, and perfectly happy, for I need not tell you that his work is not child's play. I have worked a few of my wrinkles of training on him, and with him working perfectly with me I might say he will be in the pink of condition, and will give a satisfactory account of himself when he meets his opponent.—I am, yours respectfully,

JOE PALMER (trainer).

9st NOVICES' COMPETITION.

AN AFTERNOON'S ENTERTAINMENT.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON WAS again set apart at the National Sporting Club for the mid-week's entertainment, or, rather, a weeding process of a 9st competition, in which seven couples faced each other, finally leaving Bob Gowlett, Bill Baxter, George Dudley, and Tom Amor to meet in the third series and final. The officials were: Referee, Mr. Eugene Corri. Judges: Messrs. Tom Scott and John Hurst. Timekeeper: Mr. E. A. Humphreys. M.C.: Mr. A. F. Bettinson. Seconds: Arthur Gutteridge and Bill Baxter.

9ST NOVICES' COMPETITION.

FIRST SERIES.

Bob Gowlett (Lambeth) beat J. Greenwood (Bloomsbury).

Tom Dixon (Rotherhithe) beat Punch Fenton (Borough).

Bill Stebbings (Holloway) beat Bob Burgess (Highgate).

Frank Lines (Lambeth) beat J. Cartwright (Camberwell).

Geo. Dudley (Hoxton) beat Jack Ward (Plaistow).

Bill Baxter (Shoreditch) beat C. Butler (Hammersmith).

Tom Amor (Hoxton) beat George Seymour (Marylebone).

SECOND SERIES.

Gowlett beat Lines.

Baxter beat Stebbings.

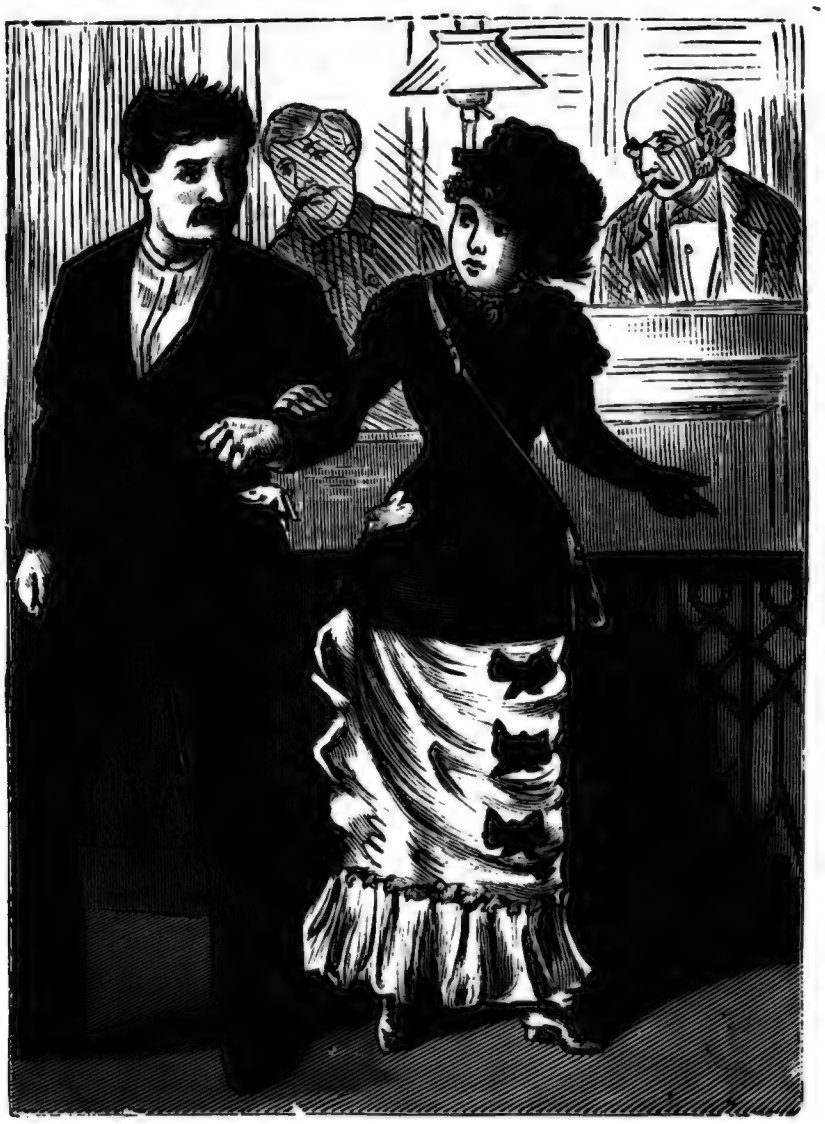
Dudley beat Dixon.

Amor a bye.

THE EASTLEIGH B.C.—PENNELL defeats Len Johnson.—The Eastleigh candidate commences the season well, and looks like holding his position. Johnson comes from the Shadwell Heath neighbourhood, and is a tall and well-built fellow, standing 5ft 10in, and weighing 10st 2lb, so, considering the great advantage the Eastleigh candidate was giving him, all present thought it to be the Eastleigh member's first defeat. However, his club officials had more confidence in him than this, and were confident of him giving Johnson a good doing before he suffered defeat himself, and so the match proved very interesting. The match was opened before a crowded hall of spectators, and amid a ringing cheer, which rose upon Pennell entering the ring, the two antagonists were set in motion. Very little time had elapsed before Pennell got home a splendid blow, which landed squarely on Johnson's jaw, but it had no effect, apparently on account of the blow not being forced. Johnson so quickly making an opening seemed to much astonish the onlookers, who yelled, "play the game, Johnson." However, Pennell seemed convinced by this opening being made that he had a somewhat easy task, and began to take matters steady, till suddenly he found himself placed low. It was a fruitless effort, however, and being now in the second round, Pennell meant to have his own back. He did not have to wait long either, for with a smashing blow he drove Johnson to the boards. He rose, and was instantly placed low again, this time with a left hander delivered with an uppercut movement. Then opened the third round, which was very exciting, each man getting blow after blow home to the intended quarters, but from this nothing resulted. Then Pennell in the fourth round fell on defence, and took matters cautiously for a time, while Johnson made several bold bids for victory. He, however, seemed to be unable now to get a point, and began to get much slower in his movements, and Pennell apparently noticing this, took command with some splendid tricky movements, which Johnson, I am certain, did not relish. Blow after blow caught Johnson's jaw, but he heeded them not, and seemed to take all in good part. Pennell, however, knew what he was about, and had him well under control, for in the fifth round he made short work of his opponent with a blow which was delivered so smartly that few saw same delivered. Pennell thus emerged victor after a good contest.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

SYLVIA GERRISH,
A Charming and Beautiful Soubrette, whose Figure and Face are Well-known Across the Atlantic.

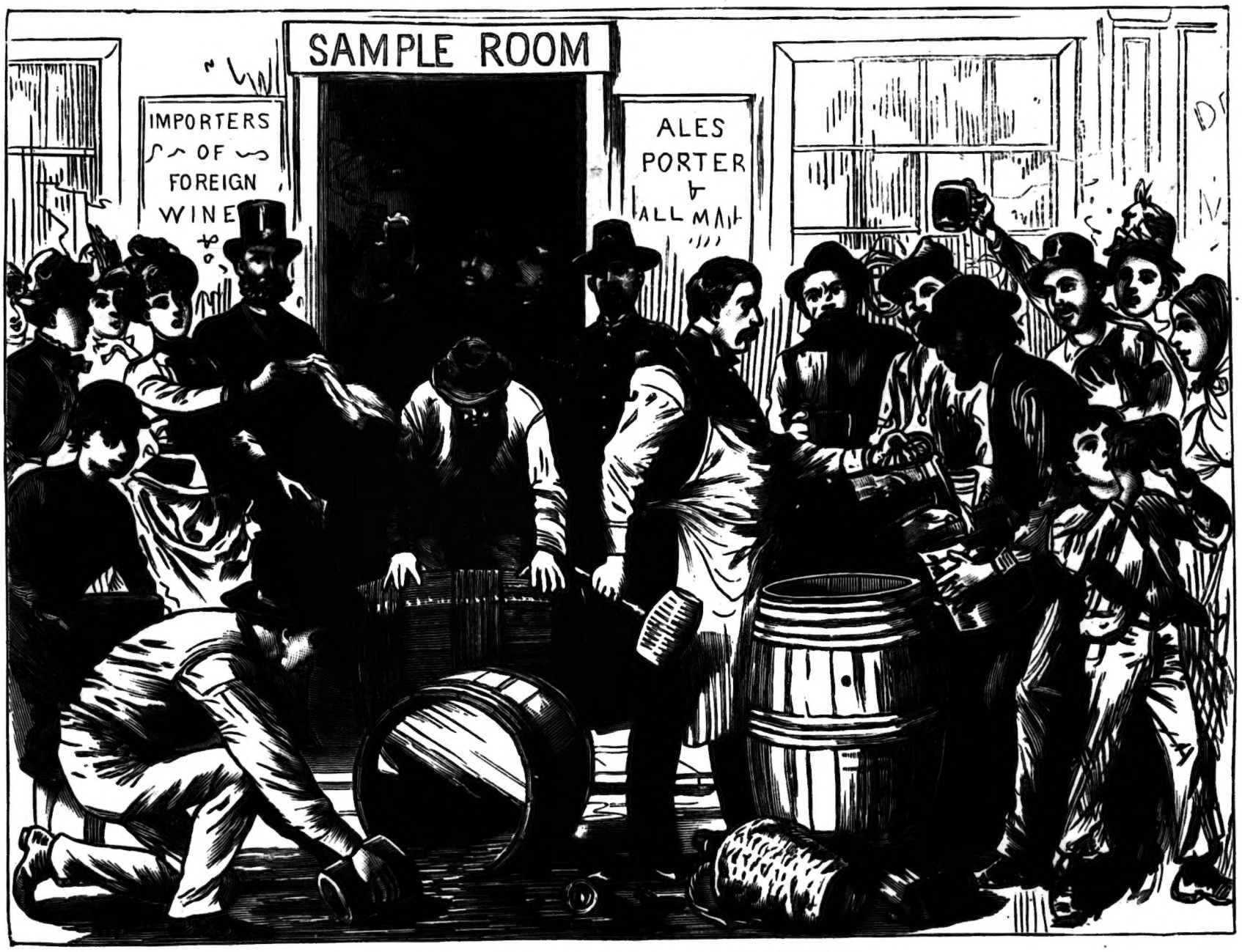


DECLINED TO GO ON WITH THE CEREMONY,
And Left with the Would-be Bride Still on his Arm.

DETECTIVE'S HEAD CUT OFF—DISCOVERED IN A PARCEL.
Story that a Chicago Bank President Received It by Post.

LYNCHED BY A PARTY OF MASKED MEN.
The Criminal Hung to the Telegraph Pole.

MR. TONY SAGE,
The Well-known Irish Sportsman and Backer of Horses.



STRANGE CONDUCT OF A SALOON KEEPER.
Changed his Opinion, and Demolished the Spirits and Beer Casks.

(Continued from page 11.)

INCOME-TAX ON BOXING PROFITS.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOW- ing letter from Mr. W. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo") anent profits from boxing and the match Johnny Walker, of Paddington, v. Matt Precious, of Birmingham:—

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—Noticing in your last week's issue a paragraph on the matter of boxing that you refer to my stables as becoming very small, perhaps you and your readers would like to know the reason. The reason is this, dear Mr. Editor, when you have to pay income-tax on the profit of boxing I thought it was time to diminish my stable, but I am still in the field, but business is being done very quietly, as I do not want to pay extra taxes this year. Re Jack Walker and Matt Precious, I notice you remark that the first named was matched to go to America and box Steve Flanagan at 8st. It was no fault of mine that it fell through, as Mr. W. Brady made the arrangements to go, and I sanctioned it, as I thought the sea trip would do him good. Referring to Precious it is impossible for Walker to go 7st 9lb, or else he would have done this a year ago on purpose to box Precious. By a long training I managed to get him at 7st 10lb last year, and I thought he was much too thin, and I offered to take the chance again at that weight, so that the boy should have a job I have always been credited by the public to put a lad into the ring strong and well, for it would be no pleasure for the public to witness a weak turn, and would not benefit the lad.

I may tell you now, Mr. Editor, that I am turning my attention to American boxers, and I hope in the course of a fortnight to have a space in your valuable paper.—Faithfully yours

W. ECCLESTONE ("Jolly Jumbo").

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYM- nasium.—This gymnasium having been for some time in the possession of Mr. Benny Williams, one of the largest haddock curers in the south of London, he has installed his namesake, Harry Williams, of New Cross, manager. The programme early last week was exhibition sparring. Bill Oulds (Rotherhithe) v. Harry Tomlins (Bermondsey), Ernest Mills (Camberwell) v. Charles Belcher (Peckham), Chas. Peake v. Bill Laffan, Albert Price v. Billy Hall (Lambeth). Six Rounds Contests: Harry Kelly (Walworth) beat Charley Ware (8st. Luke's).—It was hammer and tongs for three rounds, each in turn holding an advantage. In the fourth round Kelly forced the exchanges, and used his right effectually, but the St. Luke's lad was game to the last, and only gave up when thoroughly exhausted. Harry Cooper (Lambeth) beat Young Chips (Walworth).—A fine fight ensued between these lads, Chips at the outset holding a slight advantage. In the second round he drew the claret, but Cooper would not be denied, and finally caught Chips flush on the nose, which bled profusely. There was not much to choose between the pair as they toed the scratch for the fifth round, but Cooper fought Chips to a standstill, and he gave in. Sam Eastow (Southwark) beat "Ginger" Mallett (Lambeth).—This contest opened tamely, but the lads warmed to their work and some fine rallies ensued. In the first three rounds neither gained any advantage, so in the fourth each tried knocking out tactics, and in the fifth Mallett had to resort to defensive tactics. In the sixth Eastow, with a series of body blows, still further weakened his opponent, though he could not finish him, but as he had the best of the contest the referee decided in Eastow's favour. The wind-up was a four rounds trial between "Pongo" Davenport and Charley Wicks, in which both showed gameness and skill. This brought to a close one of the best boxing entertainments that has taken place within the walls of the Glengall Gymnasium. Harry Williams' next "special night" is fixed for Saturday next.

SAM PARKER'S BENEFIT.—A capital entertainment was provided last week at the Leeds and County Athletic Club, Harrison Street. There was a large company, and the large saloon was crowded. The occasion was the benefit of Sam Parker, the 9st 6lb champion of the north, who has had to retire owing to the injuries inflicted upon him by roughs some time ago. Medical examination has resulted in his being advised to give up boxing altogether. This announcement will cause much regret, for Sam has made himself very popular. The show comprised five exhibitions, all of them satisfactory. The lads taking part were Long (Bradford), Golden (Leeds), Bros. Bolton (Beeston), Arrowsmith (Walsall), Perkin (Cardiff), J. Oates, J. O'Neill (Leeds), F. Gess, 9st 8lb champion, and A. Hill (Plymouth). In a six rounds contest between Blair and Marr, of Leeds, Marr won in the fifth round after a fairly level contest. Blair was counted out in the fourth round. The best contest of the evening was one of six rounds between Walsh and Simmons, of Leeds. Walsh, who was much the heavier, won in the sixth round. Simmons, who fought a very plucky contest, was counted out. Walsh was in very good condition, as was also Simmons, who acquitted himself cleverly. Mr. J. H. Teague held the watch, and Mr. J. Kendal was the referee. Mr. S. Parker should reap a good benefit, and leaves the ring with the best wishes of all.

MAC LEARY, OF MANCHESTER, and Kennedy, of Sunderland, are requested to forward their addresses and weights to Mr. J. Carter, 17, Garibaldi Street, West Hartlepool, as early as possible.

A WAIL FROM THE FRONT.—Fred Buckland, one of the gamest amateur boxers in Professor Newton's School of Physical Culture, is now at the front, and he has written home to say he is "All rags and dirt," and such a state of nervous anxiety has the slimness of the Boer awakened in the Imperial Yeomanry that he says he does not know when a Boer rifle may be covering him, and he is glad when his suspense is relieved by the report. According to Buckland's account the British have not done yet with the Boer or the Boer with the British. Buckland wishes to be remembered to all friends, and says the finest prospect in South Africa would be the road home to old England.

ILLNESS OF THE "FRENCH Count," Barney Scannell.—"Your own Barney," who has been travelling with Alec Hurley in "Lambeth Walk," was laid by the heels at the Crown and Dove Hotel, Bristol. Barney says had he gone on the night he was taken ill it would have been his last; as it was he was laid up with a severe chill which turned to a slight attack of enteric fever. He wishes to thank Alec Hurley, Mr. David Crombie, the landlord of the Crown and Dove, and the doctor, Mr. Peake. Space will not allow us to write all the good things they have done for the "French Count," but Barney concludes his letter with Tiney Tim's toast, "God bless everybody."

LEW MORGAN TO ANY SECOND Class 8st 6lb or 8st 8lb lad in England.—Lew Morgan will box any of the above for £25 a-side and the best purse offered.

"YOUNG PEDLAR," OF SOUTHWARK, would like to box H. Fowler, of Peckham, six or eight rounds, if H. Williams will give a purse.

CAPTURE OF A NOTED MOONSHINER.

Jack Sheean Arrested in his Mountain Shanty by the Sheriff and his Men.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JACK SHEEAN, the outlaw, had carried more contraband goods over the frontiers, and made more moonshine than any ten in the country, but after being missing for weeks he would turn up at his old haunts with plenty of spare cash which he had earned in outwitting the sheriff and his men; but now he has at last been laid by the heels. A strict watch was kept upon his movements, and he was followed in the mountainous country, and in a well concealed spot his trackers came upon a log hut which proved to be his residence in this out of the way region, and which he had skilfully converted into an illicit still. At night the officer and his men forced an entrance, and captured the notorious Sheean before he could offer any resistance.

DECLINED TO GO ON WITH THE CEREMONY,

And Left with the Would-be Bride still on His Arm.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"THERE'S many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." This Miss Susan Mentry found when, after a deal of persuasion, the young man declined to carry out his part of the transaction by marrying her. She had induced him to get as far as the registrar's office, but he then shirked the job, and although she pleaded with him to carry out his promise he at the last moment refused, and with her arm still linked in that of the reluctant lover she sadly left the office.

SEIZED BY AN OCTOPUS WHILE BATHING.

Nearly a Tragic Ending for a Lady Swimmer.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ON the coast of California, which is washed by the waters of the North Pacific Ocean, some of the women are splendid swimmers, and most of them enjoy a dip in the sea. In this latitude there are several monsters which are to be feared in these waters, and the octopus with its eight strong arms, or rather legs, will grasp with tenacious strength. A female bather had a narrow escape, nearly losing her life from one of these molluscs; two of the long tentacles grasped her about the waist, but fortunately it was in shallow water, and she managed to escape.

RARE BOOKS.

REAL VALUE, NO RUBBISH.

"Aristotle's Great Works," nearly 500 pages, 2s. "Plain Home Talk," 959 pages, 200 illustrations, 5s. 6d. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 6d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 2s. 3d. "Transparent Playing Cards," showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 3s. 6d. "Transparent Dominoe Playing Cards," 28 in pack, 1s. 2d. Address—**M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.** Advt.

COLLINS'S WILL CELEBRATE THE thirty-eighth anniversary of its opening on Friday, November 9.

GEORGE LEYTON IS APPEARING with his latest success, "Back From the War," at Gatti's (both houses).

OWING TO AN ACCIDENT HAVING occurred to the principal performer of the Japanese Art, or "Jujitsu," this wrestling entertainment was not presented at the Alhambra on Monday last, as announced.

IT IS POSSIBLE THAT "FOR AULD Lang Syne" will be withdrawn from the Lyceum before very long, and that "The Three Musketeers" will be put on, with that fine actor W. Mollison as Cardinal Richelieu.

MR. DIGBY ROBERTS, THE GOUR- geous manager who so ably presides over the destinies of Collins's, wishes it to be known that any of the returned C.I.V.'s that reside in Islington and its neighbourhood will be heartily welcomed at Collins's on Monday next, the 29th inst. A capital programme will be on tap, the hall will be tastefully decorated, and it is to be hoped that the boys will take advantage of Mr. Roberts's complimentary invite and present themselves on Monday next to receive a right royal welcome.

A STIRRING FEATURE OF THE PRO- gramme at the Queen's, Poplar, and one which is received nightly with hearty applause, is the spirited performance of the sensational sketch, "The Corsican Brothers," with Frederick Maxwell in the dual rôle of Fabien and Louis dei Franchi. The rest of the programme is also good, and L. Barclay, who is extremely funny, and causes great hilarity; Charles Norton, a capable mimic; Crypo, described as the boy Hercules; and Miss Rose Waller are a few of the turns here this week. Mention must also be made of Jules Keller, the upside-down man, who can do more on his hands than any other human breathing, even to dancing a sand-reel. He is a model of strength, and his arms are a revelation in the way of muscle.

"A DEBT OF HONOUR" IS PLAYING to crowded audiences at the St. James's Theatre. The play is in five acts and an epilogue, and is cleverly written and acted, and is full of the ingredients which indicate a popular success. The cast is a strong one, headed by George Alexander, who is admirably fitted in the part of George Carlyon, Q.C. The character is filled with a number of minute but valuable touches. An excellent bit of acting is also contributed by H. V. Esmond as "Jimmie," while H. Vincent is seen to advantage in the part of an aged and simple clergyman. Miss Fay Davis is a sympathetic little "Gipsy Floyd," whose passionate love for a man ends in her death, and Miss Julie Opp wins unqualified praise for her charming and womanly representation of Isabel Holroyd. The play is interpersed with some excellent comedy.

THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE PRO- gramme is always bright and up to date, and last week's bill of fare, as usual, drew crowded houses. The overture, which comprised the three dances from the music to Henry VIII., was capitally rendered; Miss Daisy Martell sang and danced, Billy Cross and Miss Mabel Holden proved themselves smart novelty dancers, Charles Pastor scored hugely with his laughing song, the Brothers Lang were received with a roar of welcome—they are knockabouts, and describe themselves as "gentle." I do not know two other artists indulging in the same kind of business who are so "thorough" in their work as these two—the Okabe family, fresh from the triumphs at the Hippodrome, performed difficult feats smartly, and Miss May Queen, though rather boisterous at times, clearly has a future before her as a mimic. The Brothers Crawford and their laughable patter provoked screams of merriment, and the smart balancing and tumbling feats of Michael and Polo were heartily applauded, and these turns by no means exhausted the programme. This week the astute manager, Mr. Vernon Ryde, has organised a strong bill of fare, headed by that wonderful juggler Cinquevalli.

DAVE.

"DANNY" MAHER.

A Prominent American Jockey who Quickly Achieved Success on His First Visit to England.

(With Portrait.)

IT didn't take "Danny" Maher long to get into a winning swing in England. He just looked the ground over, got up on two horses, and brought them home first. If this sort of thing continues the only hope for the English jockeys is to emigrate to America and ride there. They will have all the opportunity they want, for the continued success of American jockeys in England will cause a dearth of native riders. Maher is first of the latest batch of American jockeys to achieve success. It is his first visit to England. He will ride in the colours of Pierre Lorillard. Maher's specialty is to get off in front and stay there if possible. He is essentially a front rider. Nothing pleases him more than to ride in a race which is made up of a few horses.

STRANGE CONDUCT OF A SALOON KEEPER.

Changed His Opinion, and Demolished the Spirits and Beer Casks.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A MAN named Harry Houstan, who for three years ran a drinking saloon near Quebec, became a convert to temperance reform, and at last reached the end of the matter by becoming a total abstainer. He then proceeded to get rid of his stock-in-trade by demolishing the bottles of liquor wholesale; everyone from far and near flocked to his saloon and helped themselves to whatever they chose to take. Standing in a mob about the doors, the people had brought jugs, bottles, and tin pails to carry away brandy, whisky, gin, or any spirits the proprietor was throwing away. The saloon is now a perfect ruin, and Houstan declares he will not sell or allow another drop of liquor to cross the threshold.

PLAYED A PRACTICAL JOKE ON A YOUNG LADY.

Her Brother Compelled him to Apologise on his Knees.

(Subject of Illustration.)

HE planned to carry out a practical joke, but went into the affair without thinking of the consequences. His plan was to make a young lady suppose that he was offering her some present, when, in fact, the parcel contained nothing but rubbish. This he took with his own hands to the door and delivered, but the lady's brother was suspicious and detained the culprit until the parcel was opened. He was then compelled to go on his knees and offer an abject apology, under the threat of being kicked out of the house and out of the street. He took the only course left and apologised.

MADE AN UNEXPECTED CALL UPON HER HUSBAND,

Rather Jealous of His Latest Model, Who was Described as a Paragon.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MRS. ——, the wife of a well-known artist, was jealous of her husband, and overhearing him in conversation with a brother brush mention the fact that he had captured a new model, "The finest piece of material he had ever seen," the lady determined to visit his studio and make the acquaintance of this paragon. Naturally, of course, she quite expected to encounter a Venus, but, strange to say, the beauty sitting as a model was none other than a lady from the Dials, whose weakness was for a drop of "that which killed poor mother"—gin, and there she sat, ready to be depicted on canvas, as the jealous wife made her appearance. The wife left perfectly satisfied that she was not a rival.

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[ADVT.]

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One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
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Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
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